

ALL



HUMOR

QUALITY
COMICS
L.C.D.
8

COMICS

10¢

AUGUST
No.15

KELLY,
LET'S GET
MARRIED!

GOSH, WHO'D
HAVE US?



[illegible]

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector
Atlanta City

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

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ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES

in 1 COMPLETE
MUSCLE
BUILDING

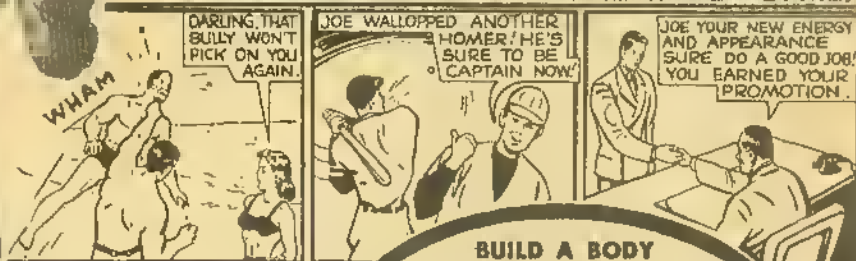
Volume

PLUS
MY PHOTO BOOK OF
FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

FREE!

For only
25¢

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Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, healthiest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money-back basis—that no matter how lousy or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a muscular chest, powerful legs and a Ronk-like back—in ten, power pump your whole body to quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll join you with power and self-confidence to maintain your situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven method I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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- World's weight lifting champion at 19
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- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body plus many, many other world records!

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Send only 25¢ for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed routines now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles!

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Jowett—trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS
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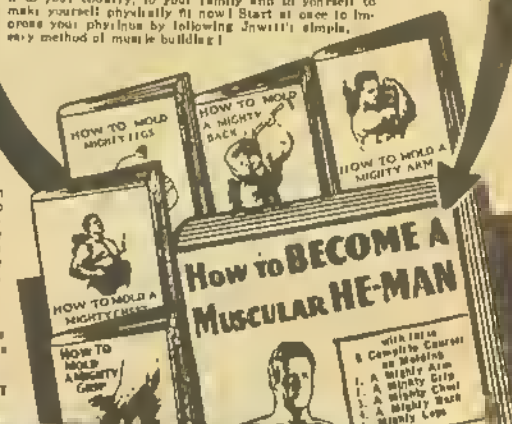
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Q-95

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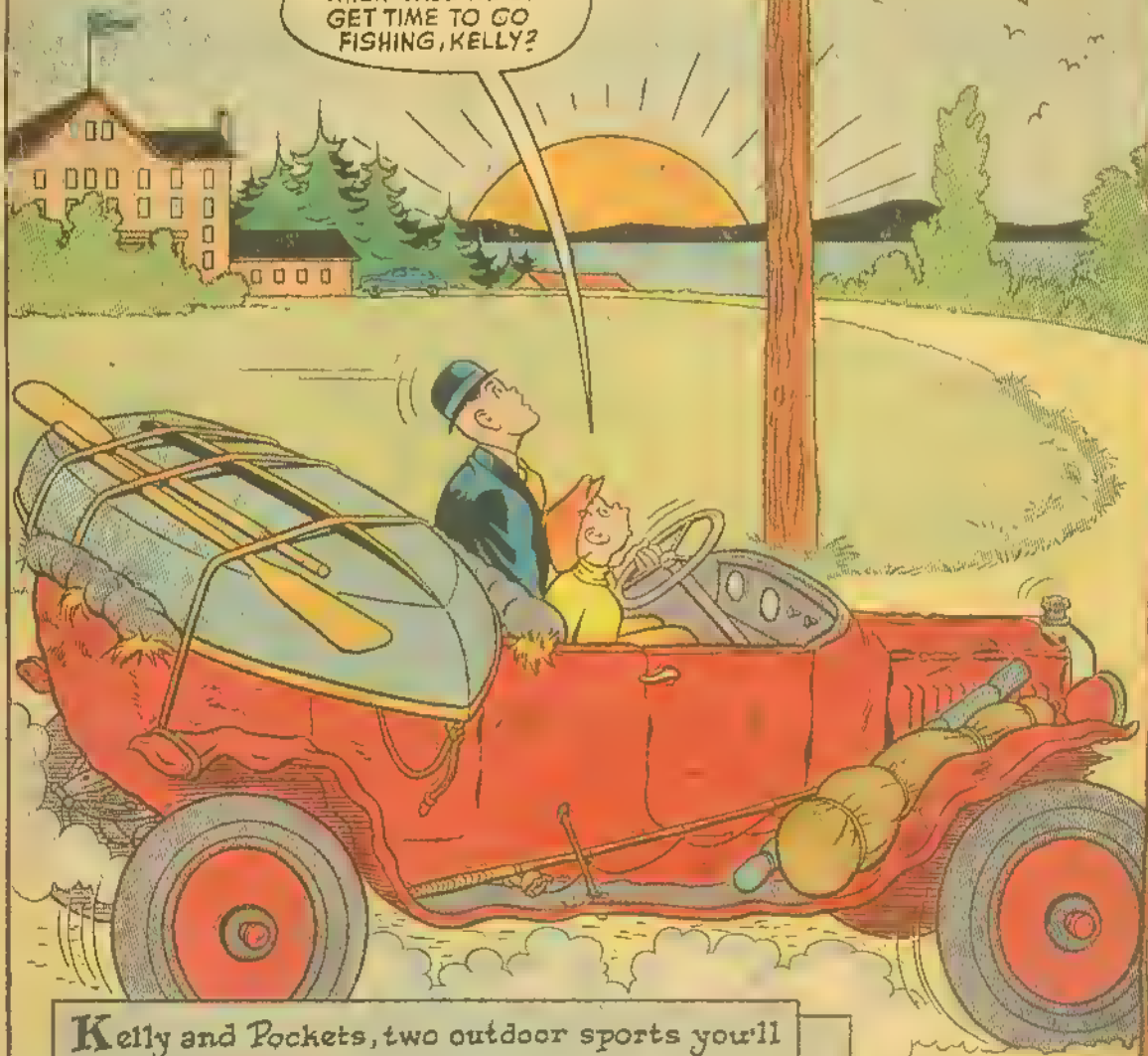
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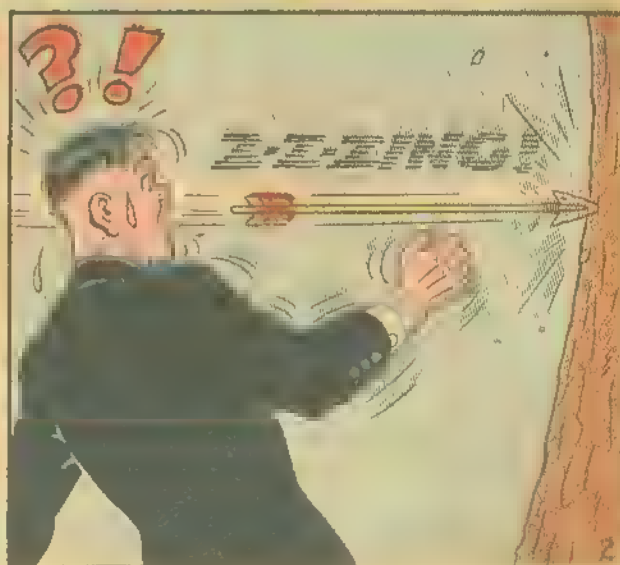
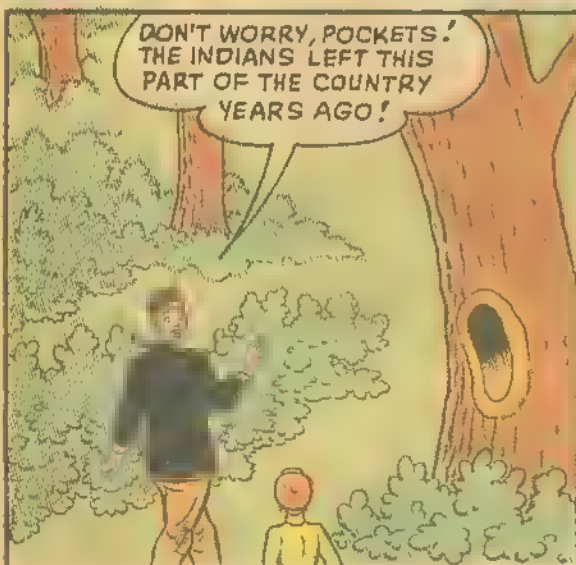
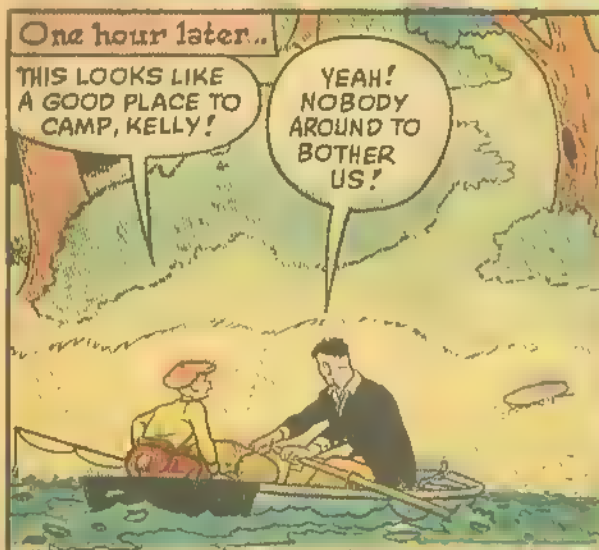
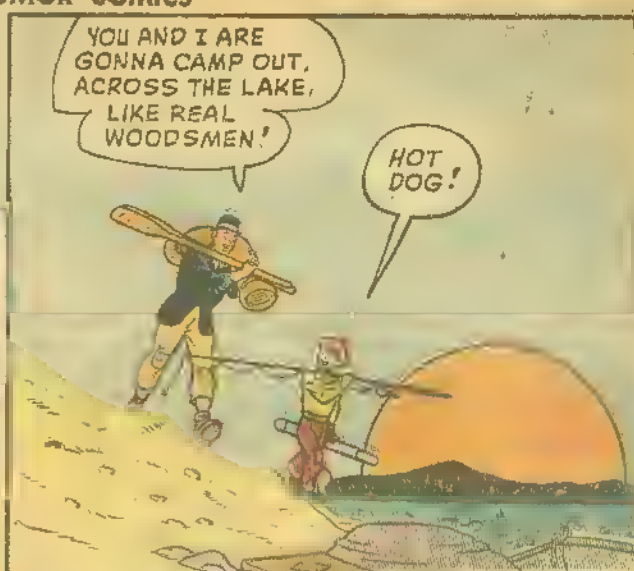
KELLY POOLE

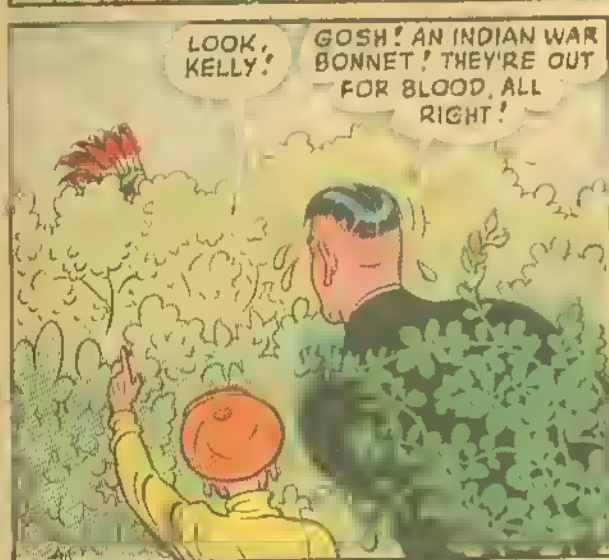
INDIAN LAKE HOTEL
BREAKFAST SERVED 7 to 11
DINNER SERVED 12 to 4
SUPPER SERVED 5 to 9

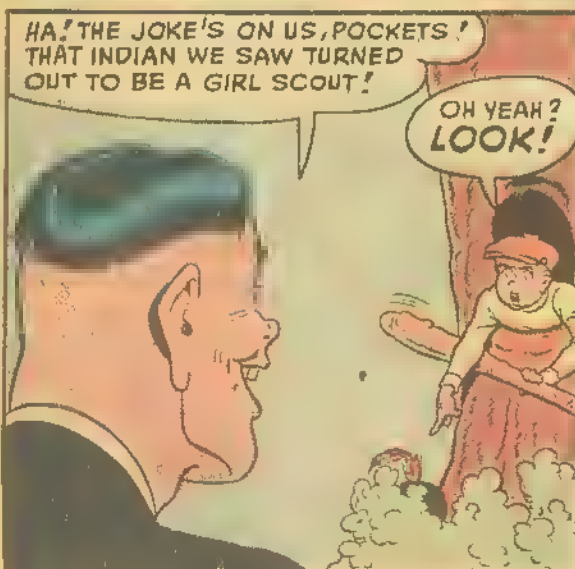
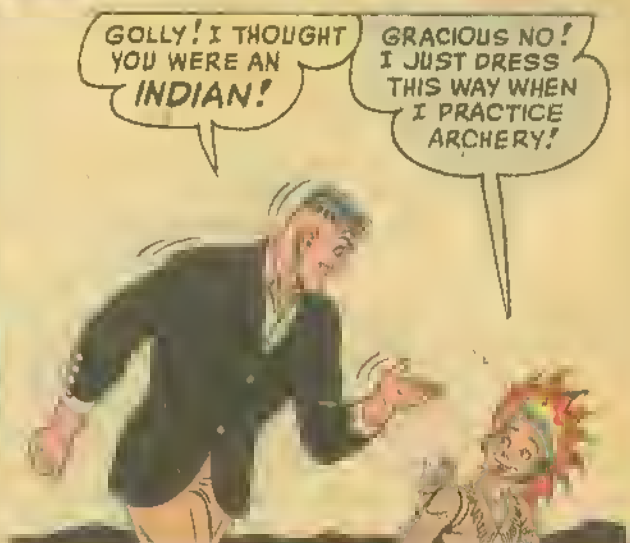
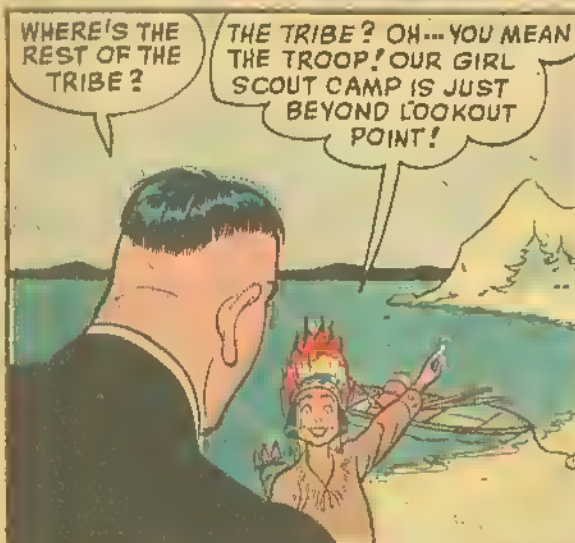
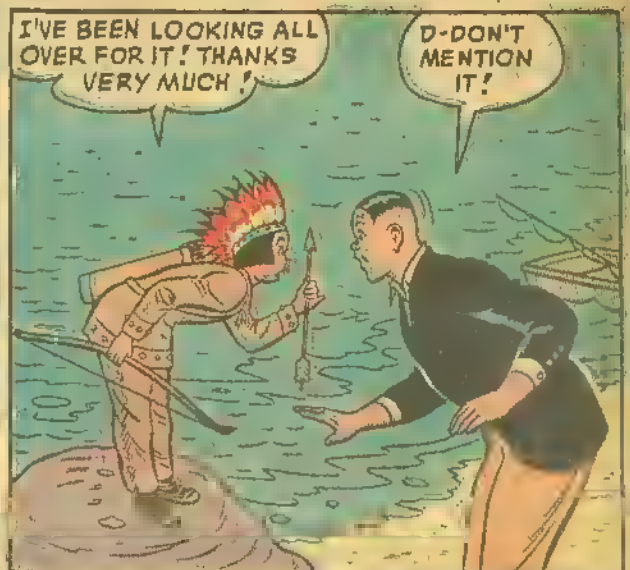
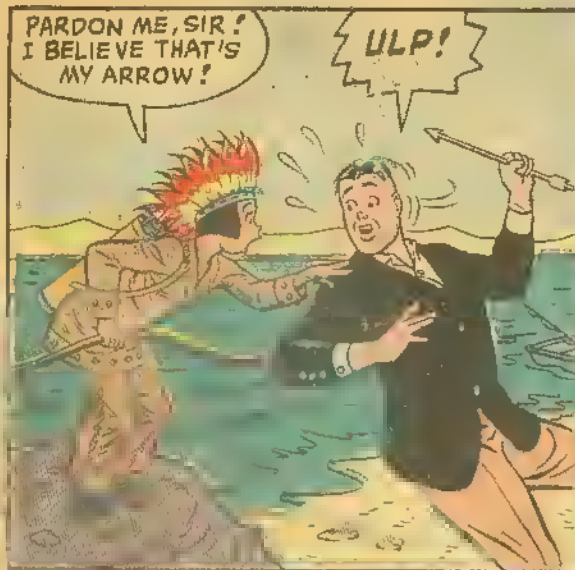
GEE!
WHEN WILL WE EVER
GET TIME TO GO
FISHING, KELLY?

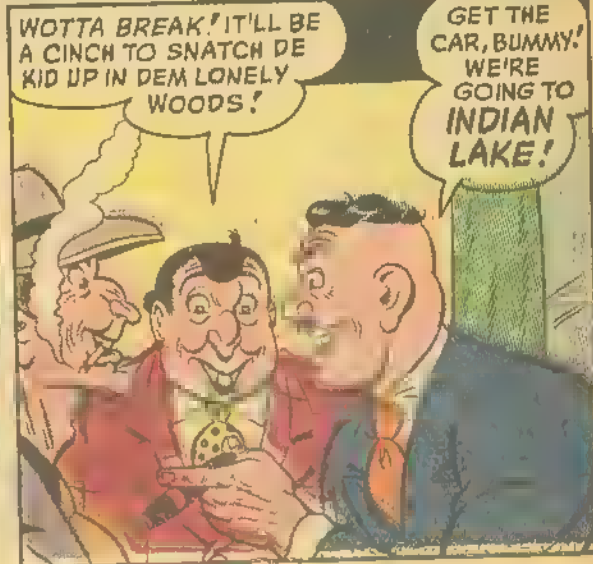
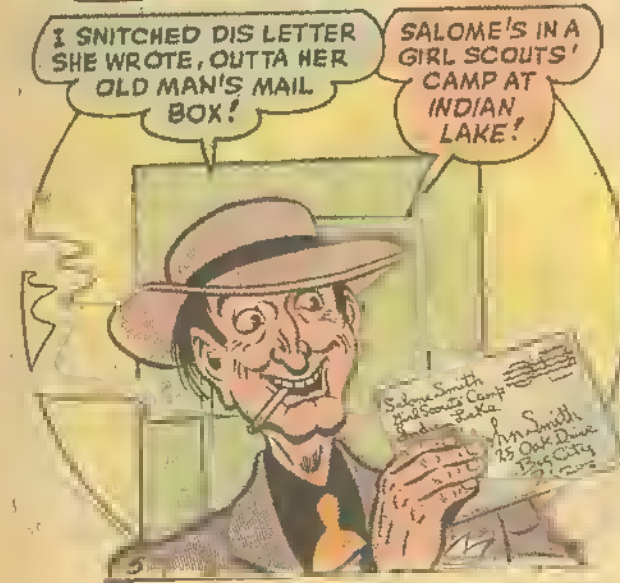
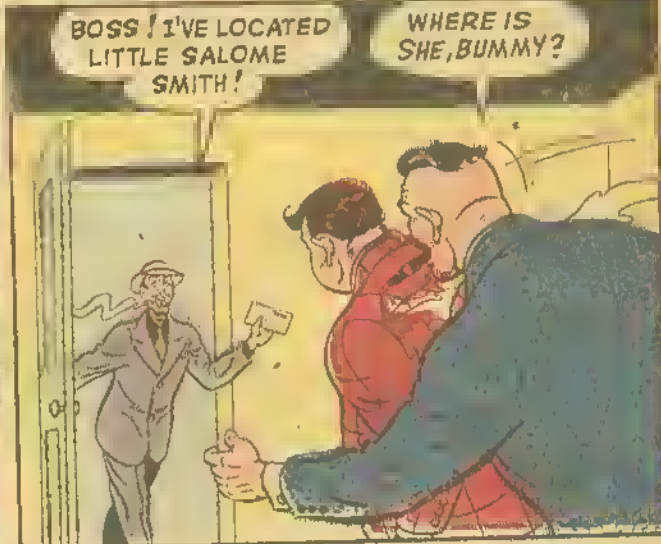
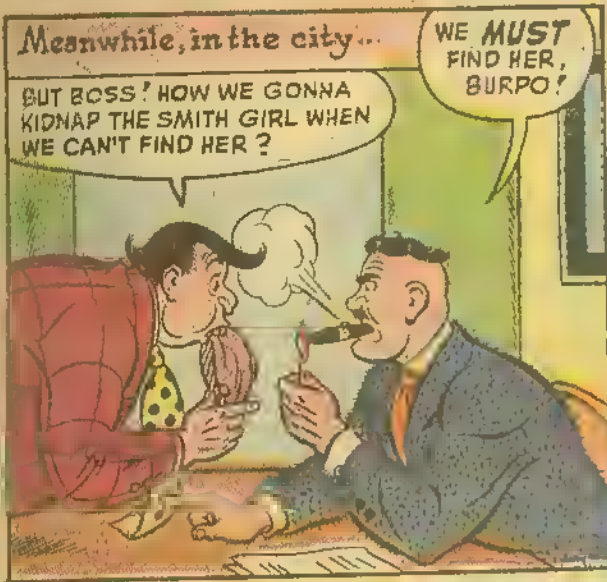


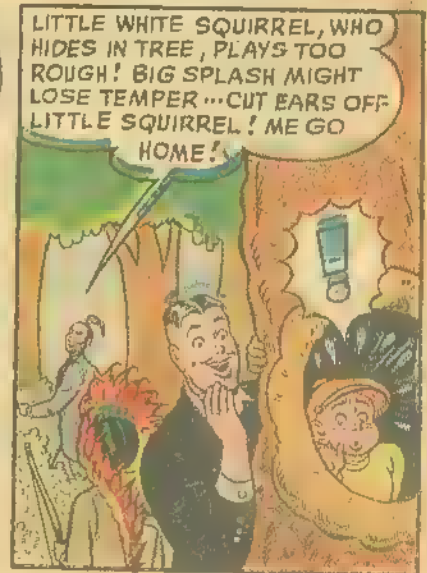
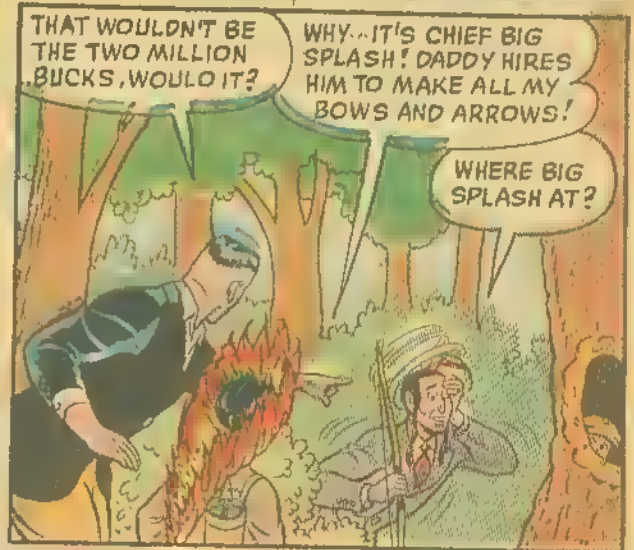
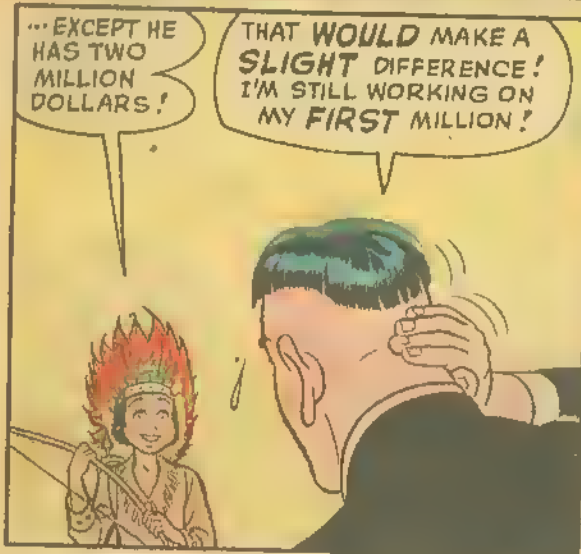
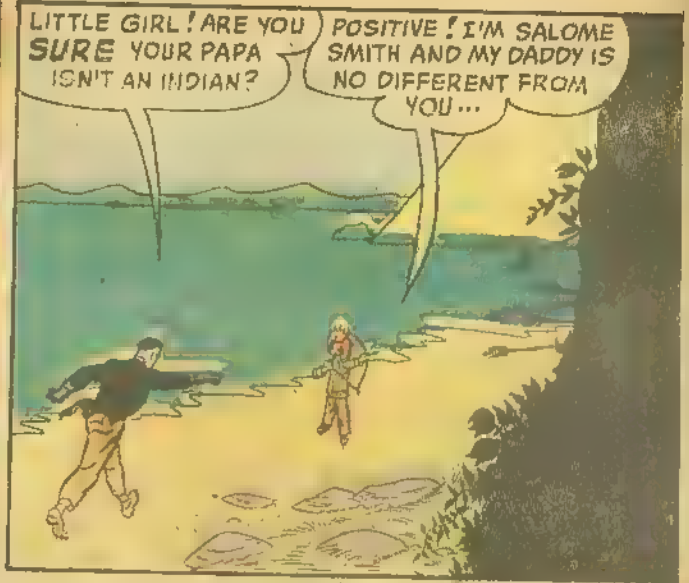
Kelly and Pockets, two outdoor sports you'll enjoy, demonstrate just how blunderful a vacation can be!

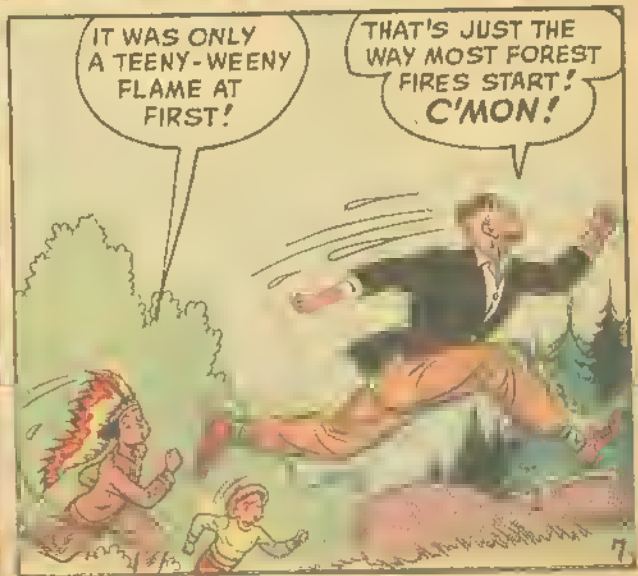
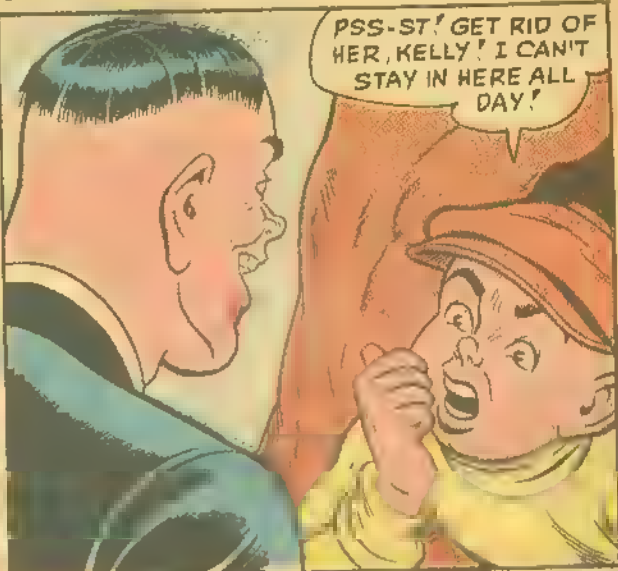




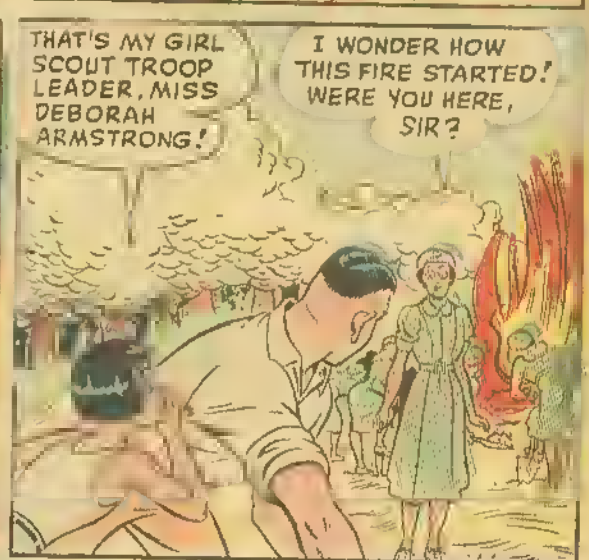
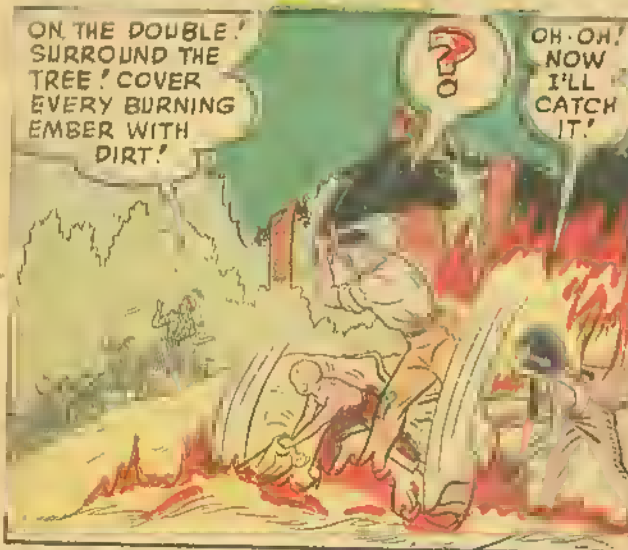




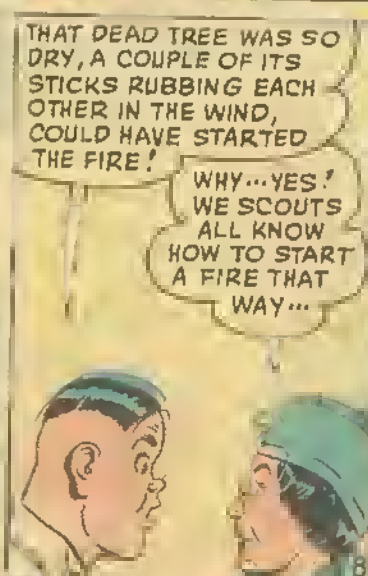




ALL HUMOR COMICS



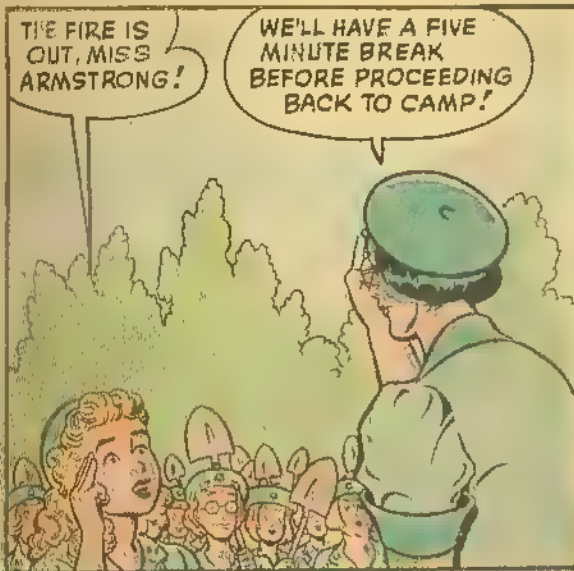
I WONDER HOW THIS FIRE STARTED! WERE YOU HERE, SIR?



WHY...YES! WE SCOUTS ALL KNOW HOW TO START A FIRE THAT WAY...



MISS ARMSTRONG, THIS IS KELLY POOLE, A VERY DEAR FRIEND OF MINE!

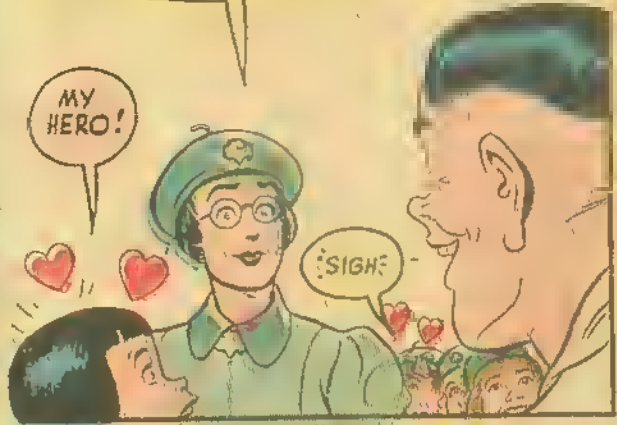


THE FIRE IS OUT, MISS ARMSTRONG!

WE'LL HAVE A FIVE MINUTE BREAK BEFORE PROCEEDING BACK TO CAMP!

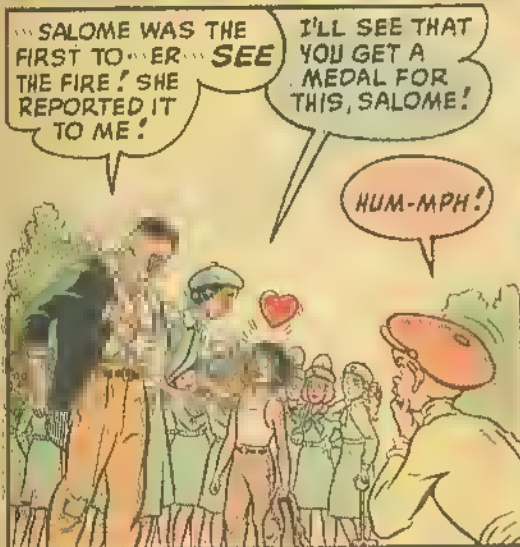
IF YOU HADN'T DISCOVERED AND CHECKED THE FIRE, OUR SCOUT CAMP WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!

I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT!



MY HERO!

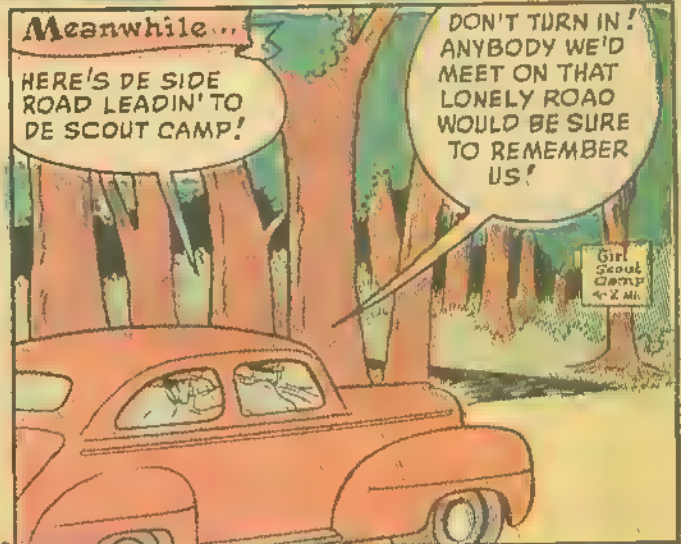
SIGH



SALOME WAS THE FIRST TO SEE THE FIRE! SHE REPORTED IT TO ME!

I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A MEDAL FOR THIS, SALOME!

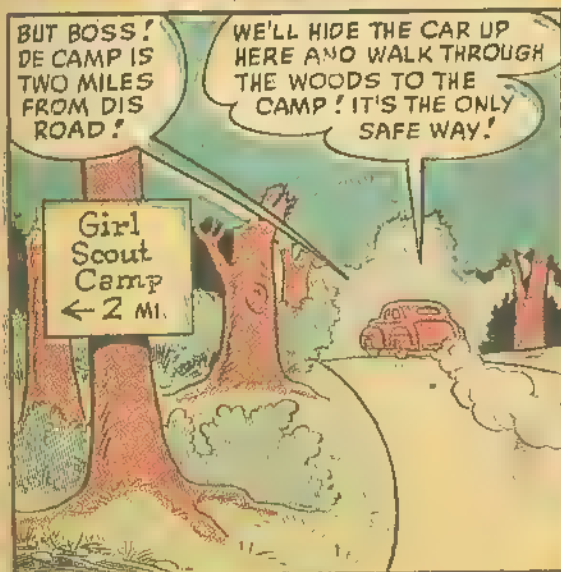
HUM-MPH!



Meanwhile...

HERE'S DE SIDE ROAD LEADIN' TO DE SCOUT CAMP!

DON'T TURN IN! ANYBODY WE'D MEET ON THAT LONELY ROAD WOULD BE SURE TO REMEMBER US!



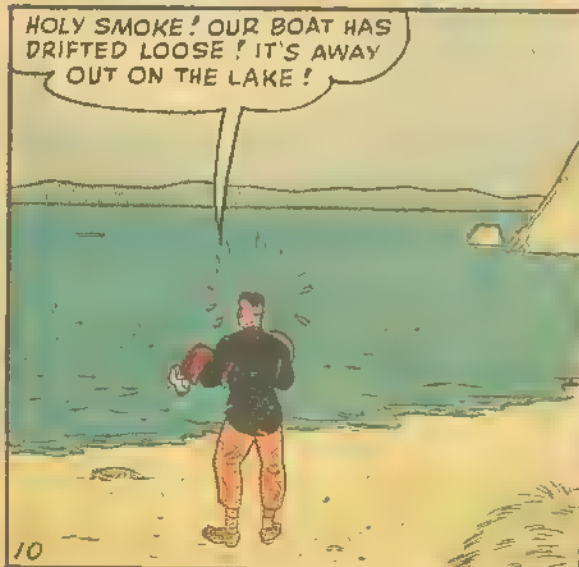
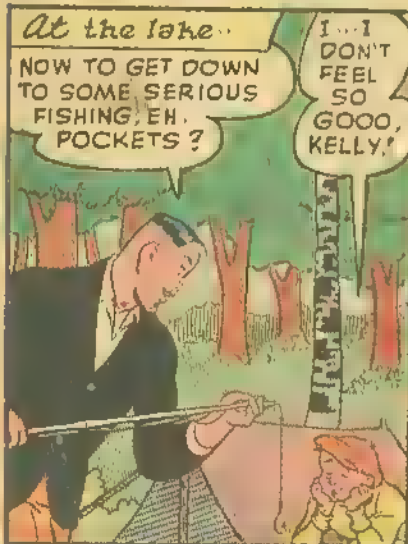
BUT BOSS! DE CAMP IS TWO MILES FROM DIS ROAD!

WE'LL HIDE THE CAR UP HERE AND WALK THROUGH THE WOODS TO THE CAMP! IT'S THE ONLY SAFE WAY!

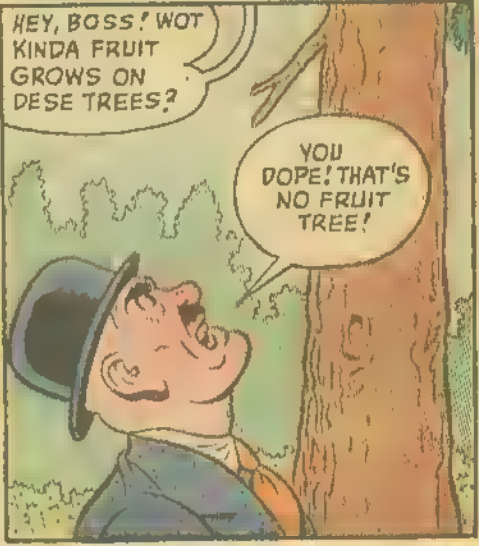


CHEE! IT'S GONNA BE A LONG WALK!

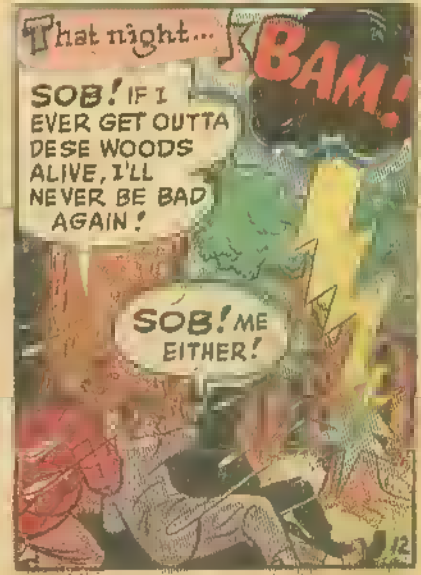
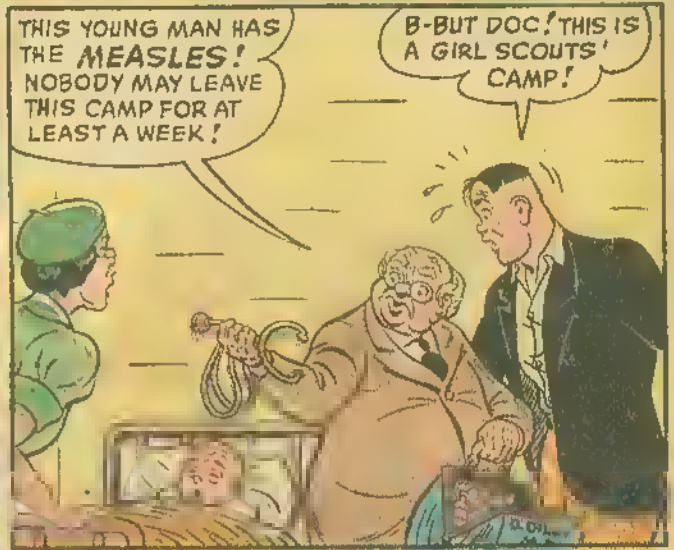
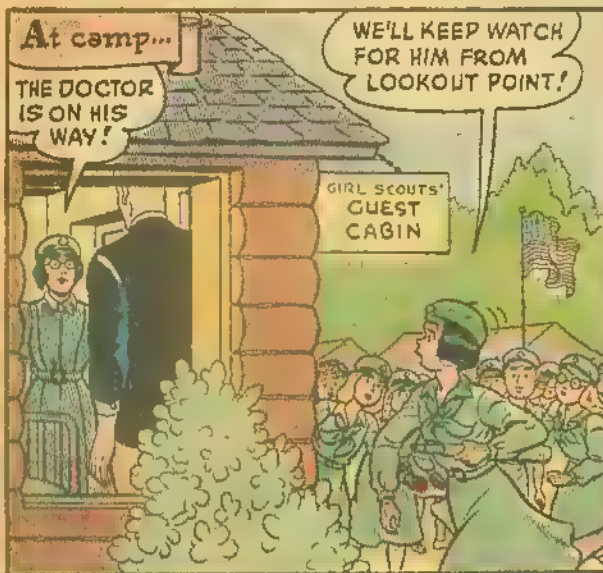
AFTER THIS KIDNAPPING, EVERYBODY AROUND HERE WILL BE QUESTIONED ABOUT IT! WE GOTTA STAY OUTTA SIGHT, STUPID!



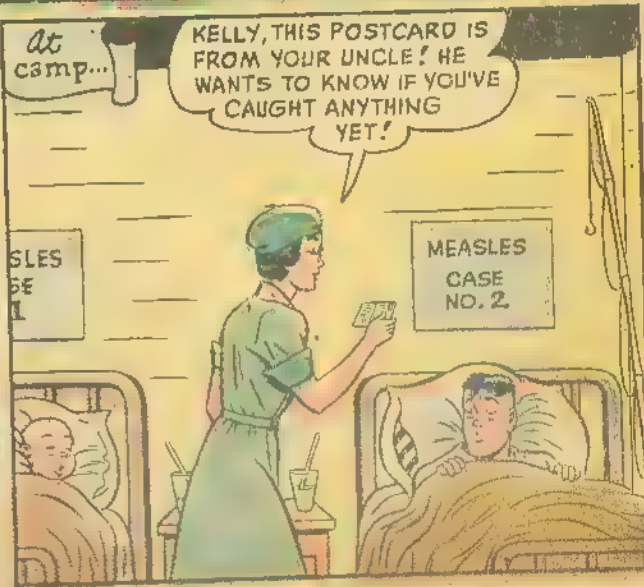
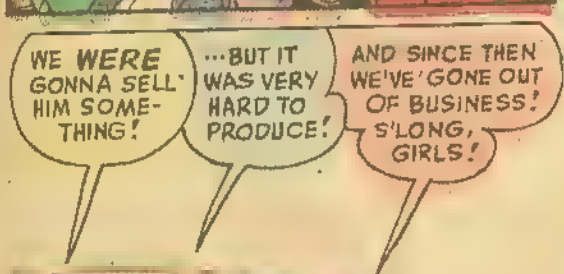
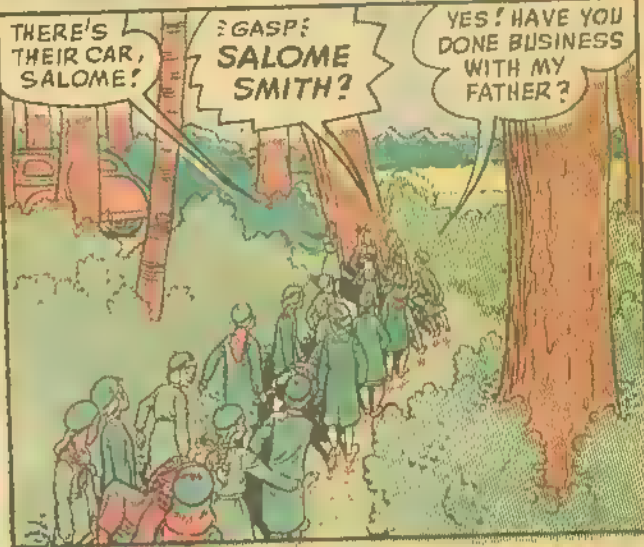
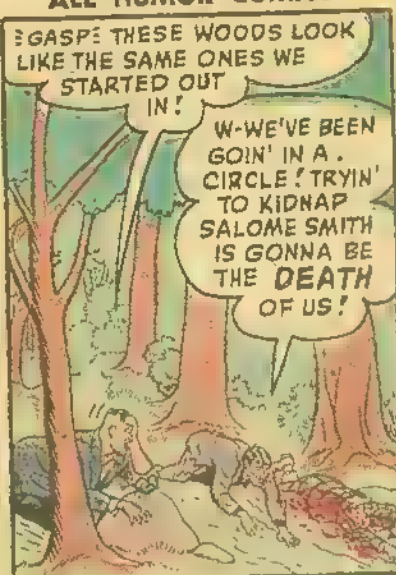
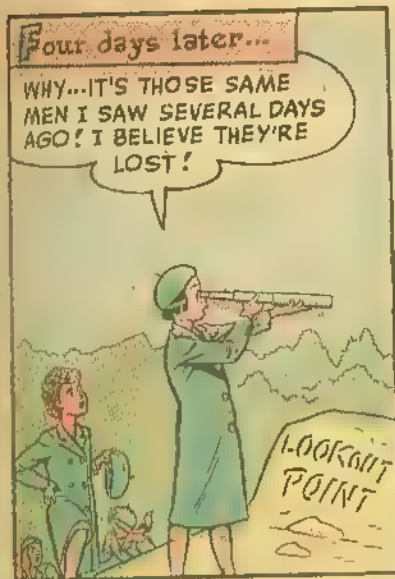
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



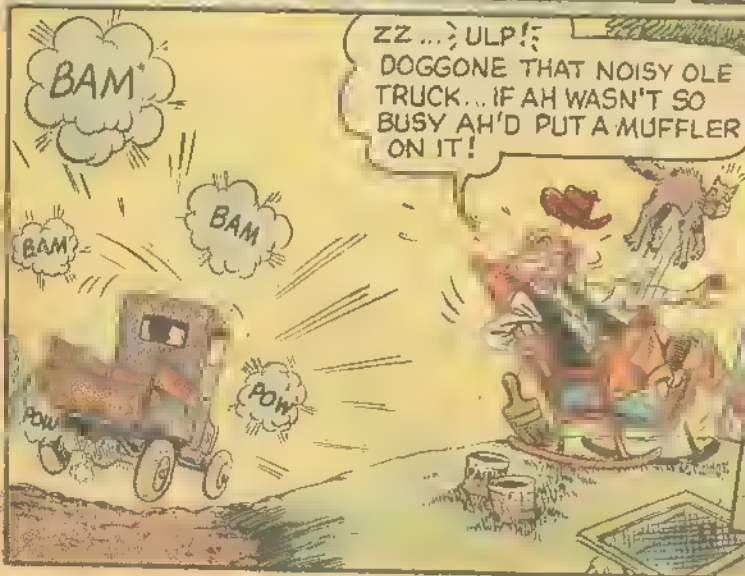
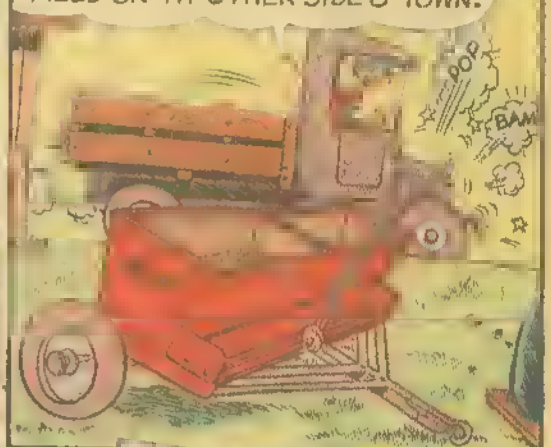
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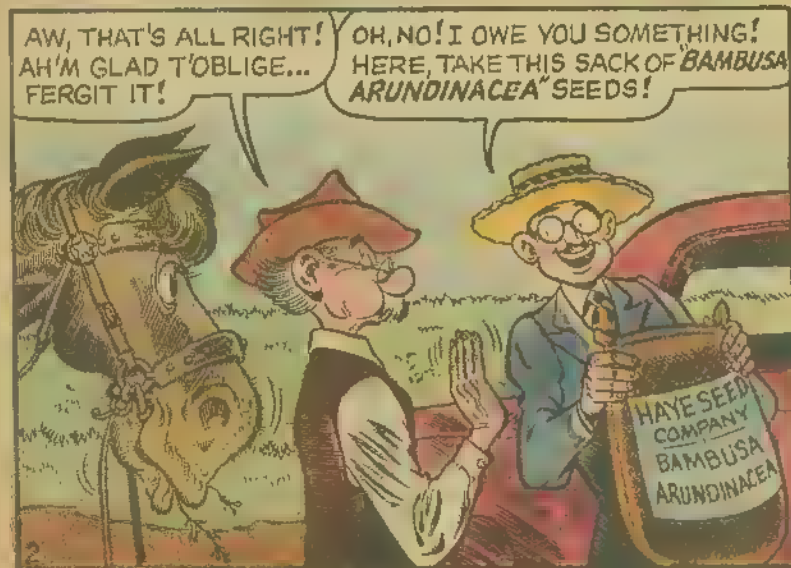
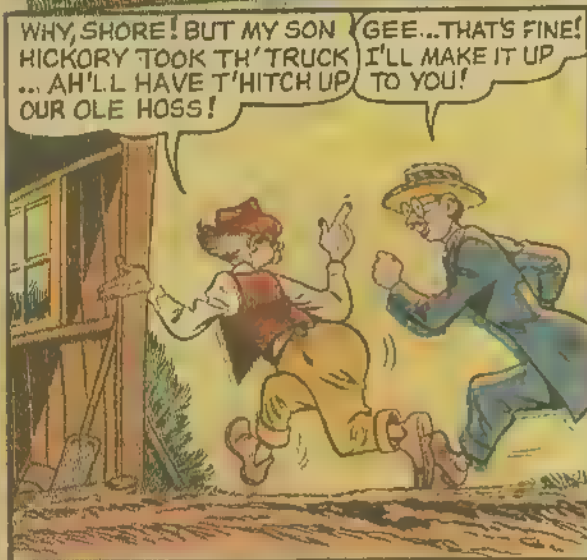
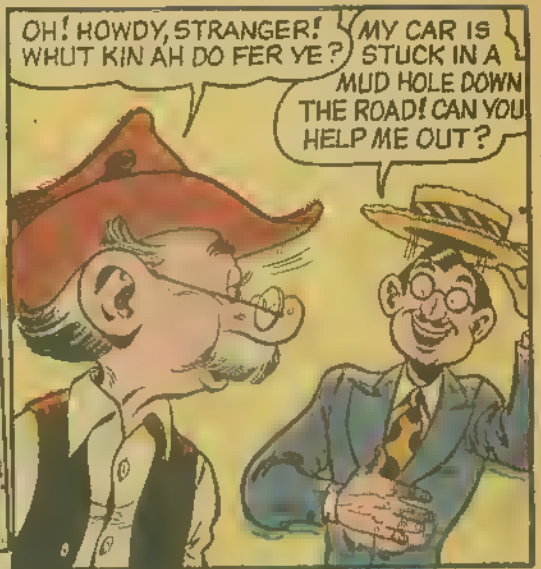
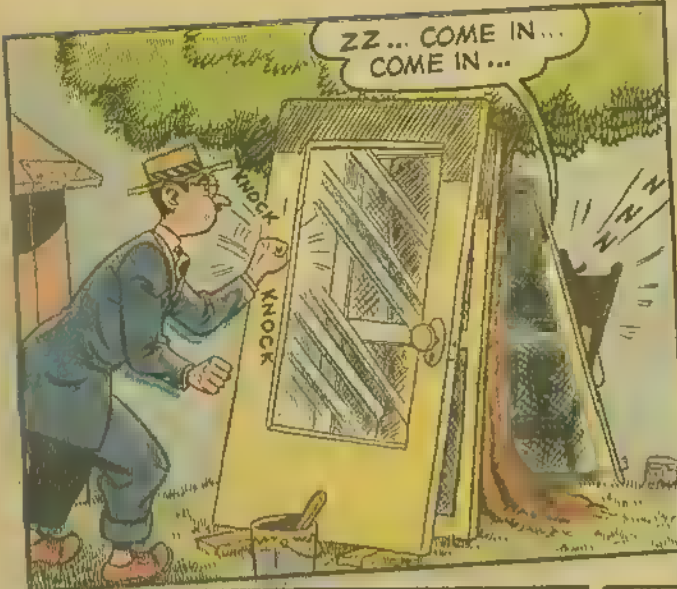


AH SEE PAW'S NOT A BIT AFRAID O' WORK!
NO SIR... HE CAN GO TO SLEEP RIGHT NEXT TO
IT! YUK, YUK... AH'LL GO T'TOWN AND GIT A
COUPLA MORE SACKS O'HAY SEED!

EB REED IS LOANING US HIS TRACTOR
TO PULL THIS SEED PLANTER! THEN IN
EXCHANGE AH'M GONNA PLANT HIS
FIELD ON TH' OTHER SIDE O' TOWN!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

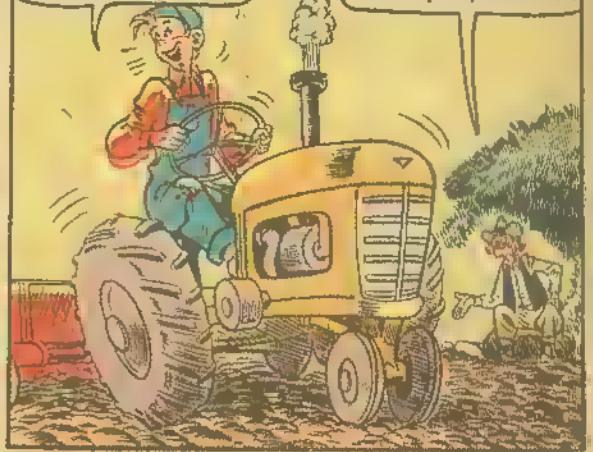


AH ALSO PICKED UP A SACK OF "GRO-FAST VITALIZER" TO MIX WITH TH' SEEDS TO STIMULATE GROWTH!

EARLY
THE
NEXT
DAY...

WELL, WE'RE ABOUT
FINISHED H'YAR, PAW!
LET'S GET ON OVER T'EB
REEO'S PLACE!

THE TTRACTOR
SHORE SPEEDS UP
THINGS AROUND
H'YAR, EH, HICKORY!

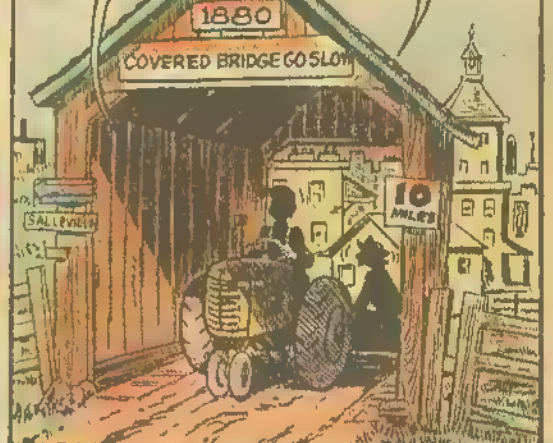
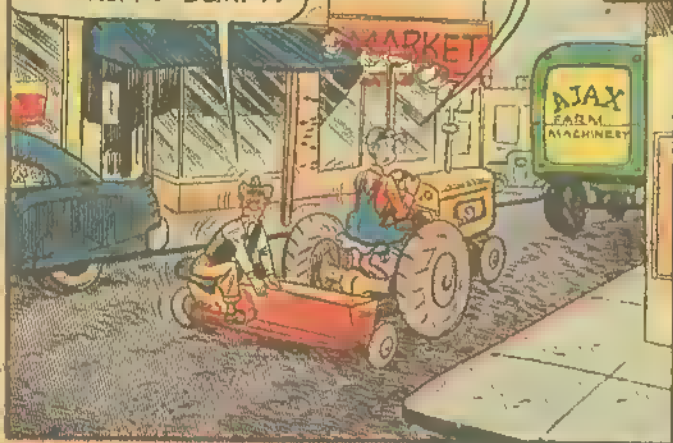


WE'RE L-LOSIN' SOME O'
TH' SEEDS, HICKORY! THIS
C-COBBLESTONE R-ROAD
IS KINDA B-BUMPY!

AH'LL CUT THROUGH
MILLER'S PLACE AT TH'
CROSSROADS, PAW!

THEN ACROSS TH' BALL
FIELD, RIGHT INTO EB
REED'S FARM!

THIS SHORE BEATS
SOWIN' SEEDS BY
HAND...YESSIR...

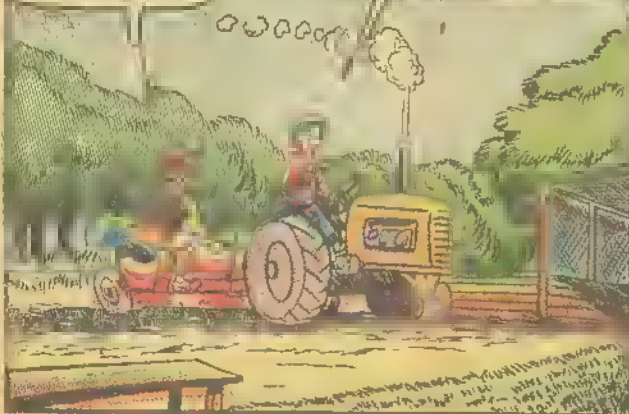


BY TH' WAY, SON, SOME
FELLER GAVE ME A SACK
O' SEEDS AND AH
DUMPED IT INTO
THE HOPPER!

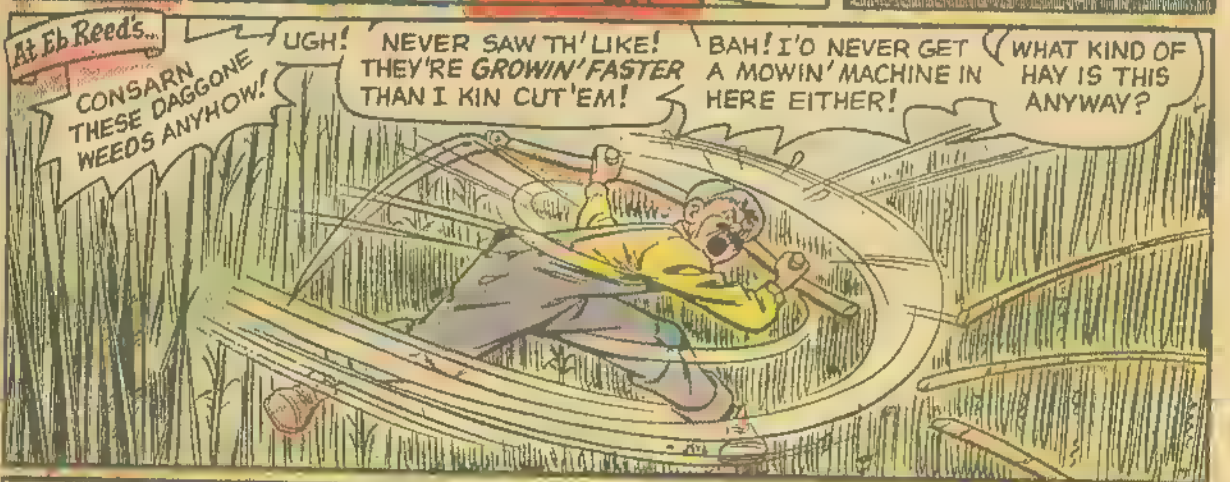
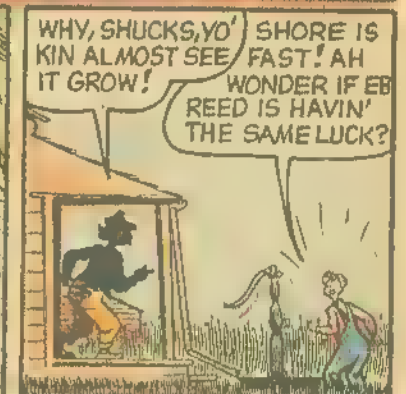
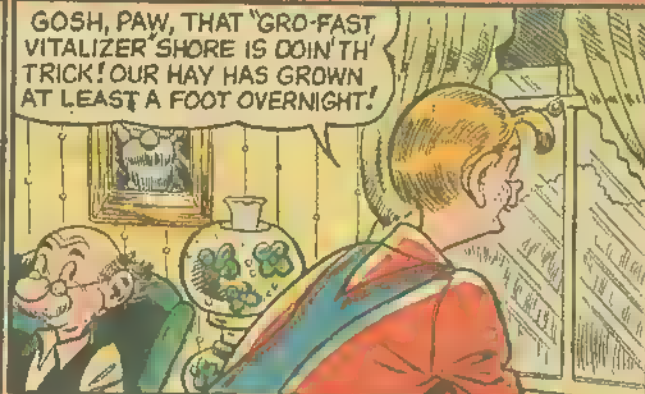
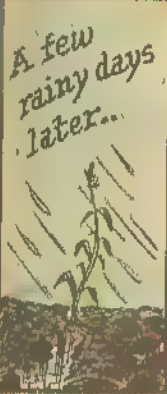
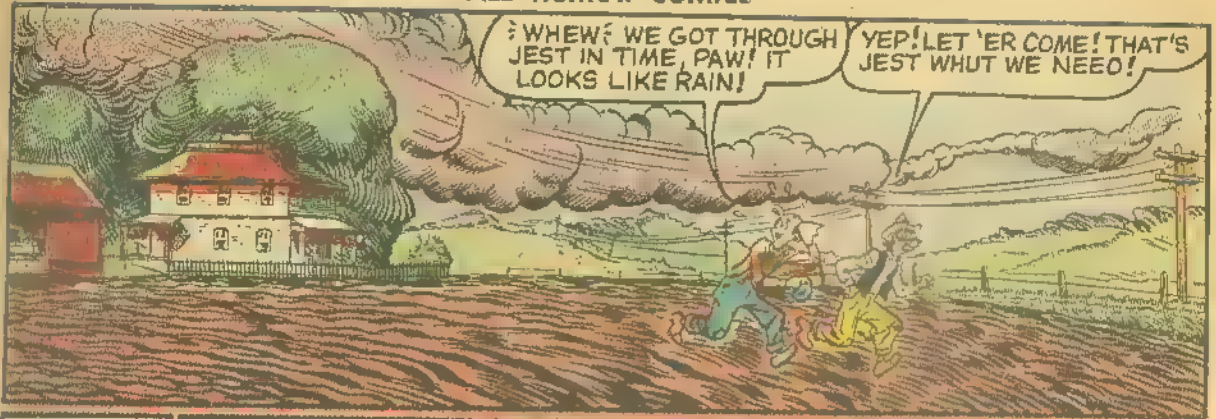
AH HOPES IT WAS **HAY**
SEED, PAW...WOULDN'T
WANT SOMETHIN' ELSE
GROWIN' WITH TH' HAY!

DON'T WORRY, HICKORY!
AH KIN READ! IT SAYS,
"HAY SEED CO." RIGHT
ON TH' BAG! HMM...DON'T
KNOW WHAT THEM OTHER
WORDS ARE
THOUGH!

HMM...AH DUNNO
EITHER, PAW... BUT
AH RECKON IT'S
OKAY!



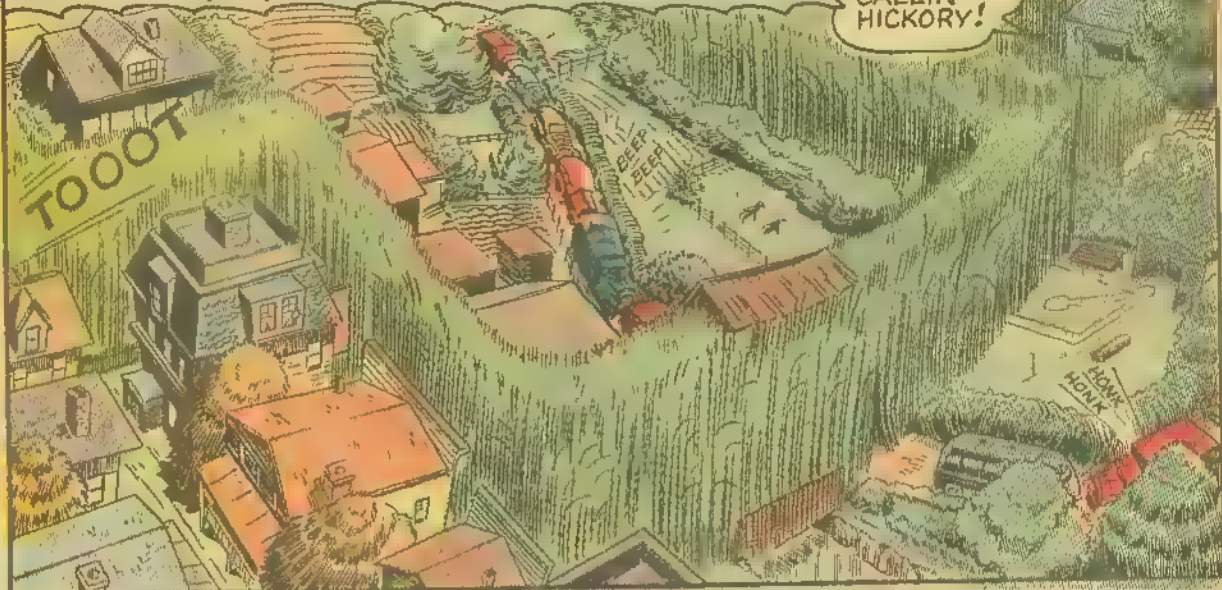
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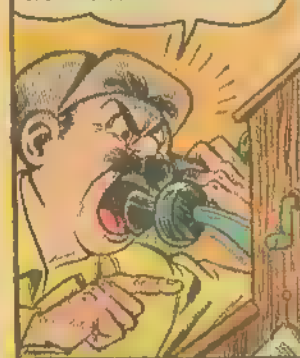
ALL HUMOR COMICS

...There's only one-way traffic through town...th' trains are stopped...th' crossroads are tied up...the covered bridge lost it's cover...everybody is excited...the ball field is cut in half...

GIVE ME THAT PHONE...I'M CALLIN' HICKORY!



SAY, HICKORY, WHAT TH' BLAZES DID YOU HAVE IN THAT PLANTER?



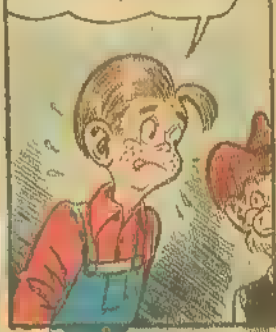
BESIDES TH' REGULAR HAY SEED THAR WAS THIS SACK O' BAMBUSA ARUNDINACEA... 'COURSE THAT'S JEST A TECHINIKLE NAME FER HAY SEED!



YOU NUMBSKULL, THAT'S BAMBUS! NO WONDER IT'S GROWING SO FAST!

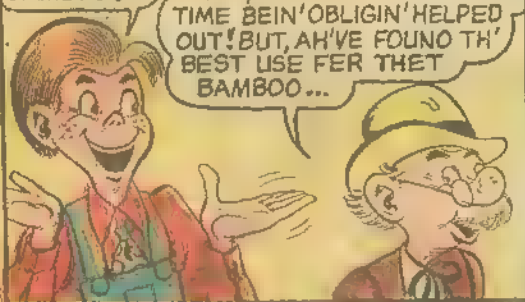


>GULP< PAW, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A CROP O' BAMBUS! NOW WHAT? >GULP<



Months later...

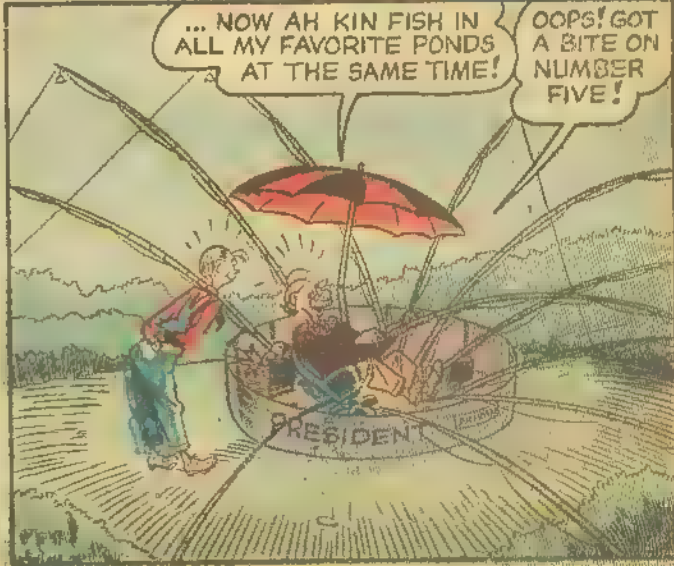
PAW, JEST THINK! INSTEAD O' TH' BAMBUS BEIN' A NUISANCE IT'S TURNED OUT GREAT! EVERYONE HAS LOADS O' FIRE WOOD AND TH' TOWN'S OPENED A NEW FACTORY T' MAKE BAMBUS FURNITURE... YESSIR, EVERYBODY'S FOUND A USE FER BAMBUS!



YEP, HICKORY... THAT'S ONE TIME BEIN' OBLIGIN' HELPED OUT! BUT, AH'VE FOUND TH' BEST USE FER THET BAMBUS...

... NOW AH KIN FISH IN ALL MY FAVORITE PONDS AT THE SAME TIME!

OOOPS! GOT A BITE ON NUMBER FIVE!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

Uncle

FUDDLY

UNCLE FUDOLY,
I HEREBY MAKE
YOU AN HONORARY
MEMBER OF THE
GABBY GIRLS'
SOCIETY!

The
busiest
guy in
town...
minding
everyone
else's
business
....

GULP!

THAT'S
JUST WHERE
HE BELONGS!

MRS. BLAND, I'M WORRIED
ABOUT OUR GABBY
GIRLS' ANNUAL
CHARITY DINNER.
I'M THE
CHAIRMAN,
YOU KNOW!

WHAT'S
WRONG,
MRS. GOOD-
ALL?

WE HAVEN'T
THE FUNDS
FOR IT! OUR
TREASURY'S
DEPLETED!

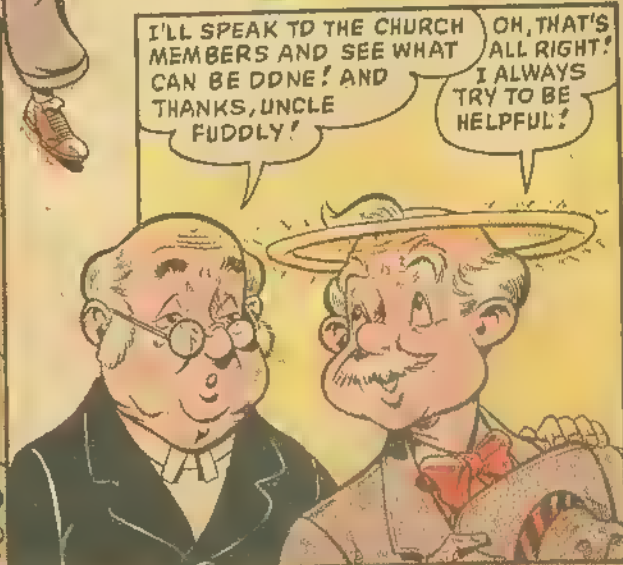
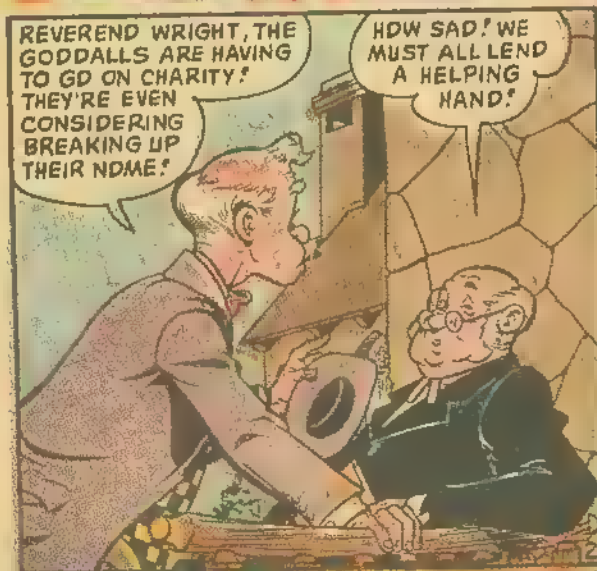
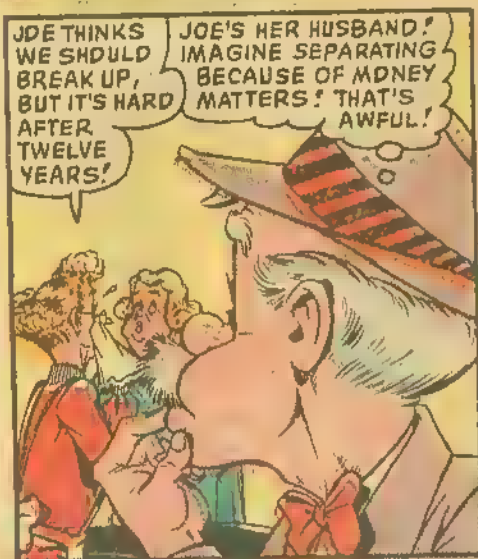
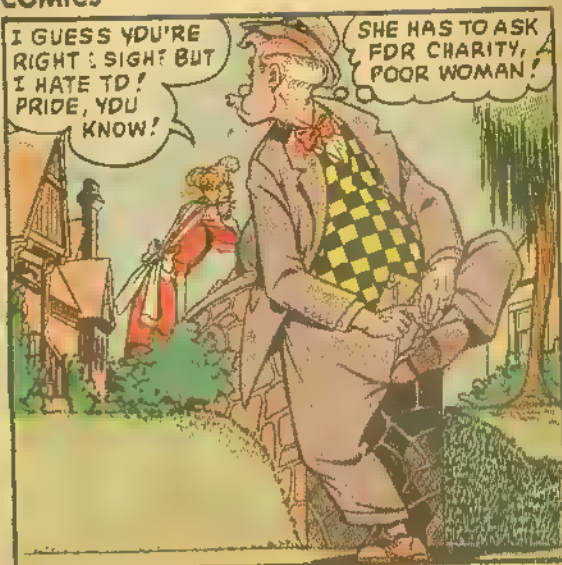
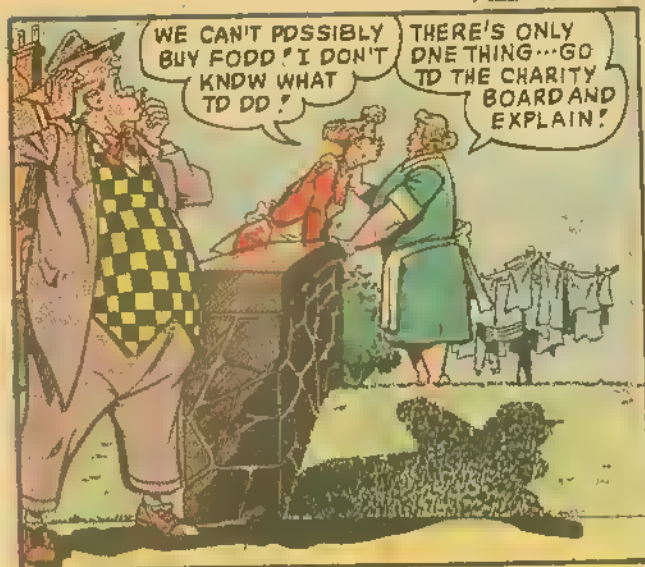
I HAD NO
IDEA!
THAT'S
BAD!

IT'S TERRIBLE!
WE HAVE
ALMOST NO
MONEY AT
ALL!

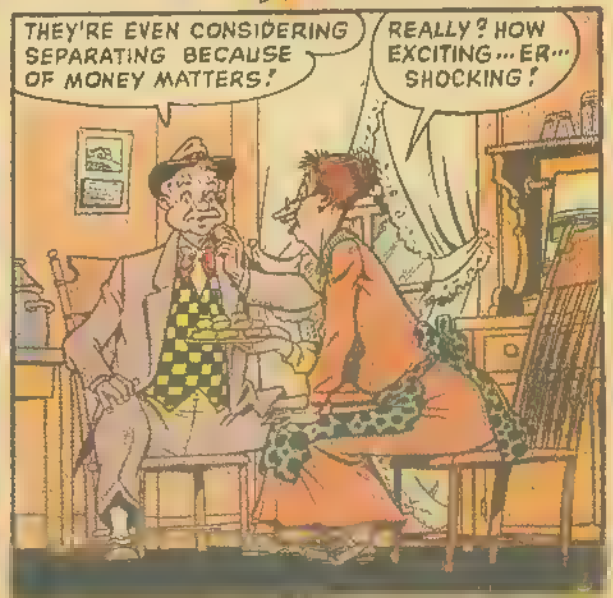
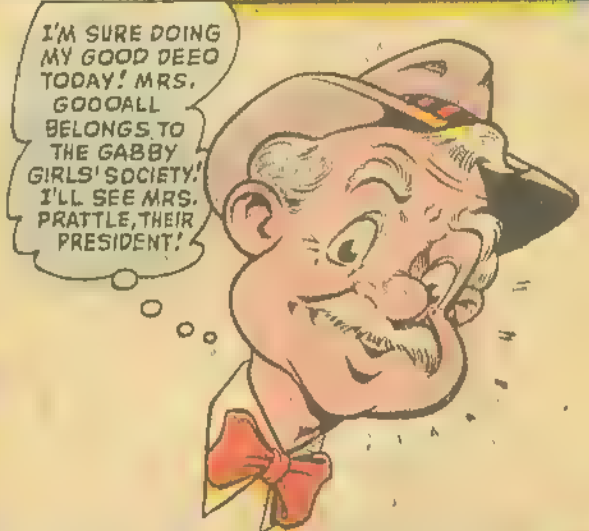
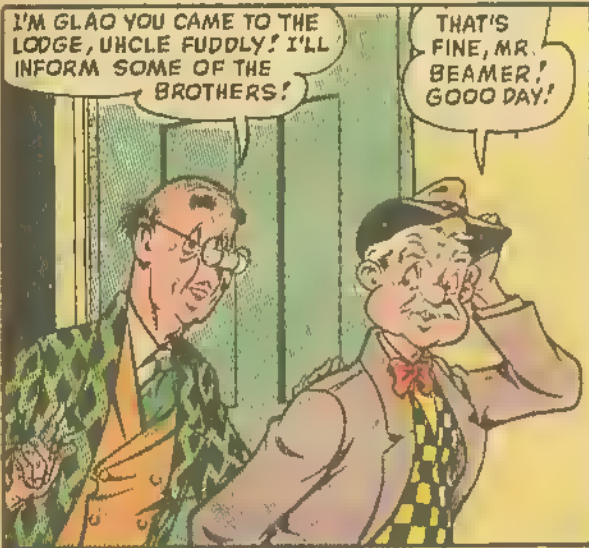
WHAT'S THIS?
NO MONEY? I
THOUGHT THE
GOODALLS WERE
WELL FIXED!



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS

YOUR CLUB DOES A LOT OF GOOD FOR NESOY PEOPLE, MRS. PRATTLE, SO I THOUGHT...

OF COURSE! I'LL CONTACT THE GABBY GIRLS AT ONCE!

I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE! I MUST PASS AROUND THIS CHOICE BIT OF GOSSIP! IT'S THE BEST IN YEARS!

THEY MAY EVEN GET A DIVORCE! IMAGINE!

GOODALL'S BROKE! WE'RE OBLIGATED TO HELP, SINCE HE'S ONE OF OUR LOOGE OFFICERS!

YEAH, BUT MY COMPANY EXTENDS CREDIT TO HIM! I'D BETTER TIP THEM OFF!

REMEMBER, GENEROSITY IS ALWAYS REWARDED!

OF COURSE! WE'LL GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY, MAKING UP FOOD BASKETS!

Soon, in Mr. Goodall's bakery...

MY CREDIT'S NOT GOOD? NOW LISTEN HERE...

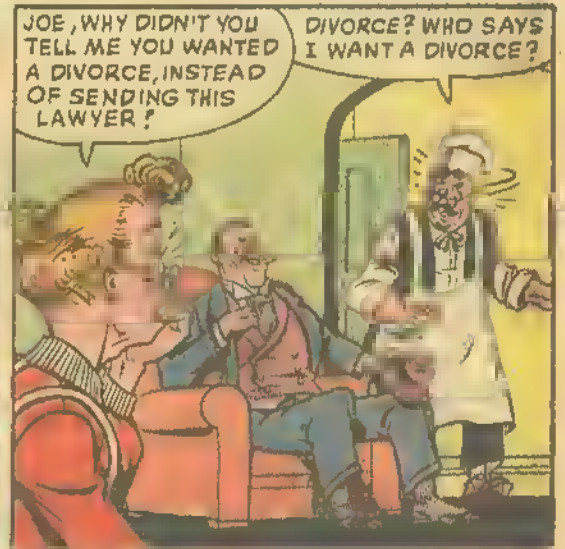
I'M SORRY, GOODALL, BUT THAT'S THE WAY MY COMPANY FEELS ABOUT IT!

PERSONALLY, I'M CONTRIBUTING ALONG WITH THE OTHER LOOGE MEMBERS TO HELP YOU OUT!

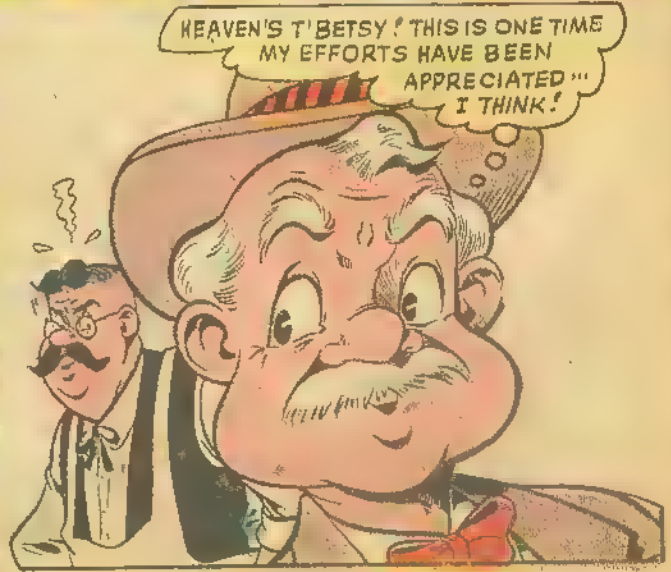
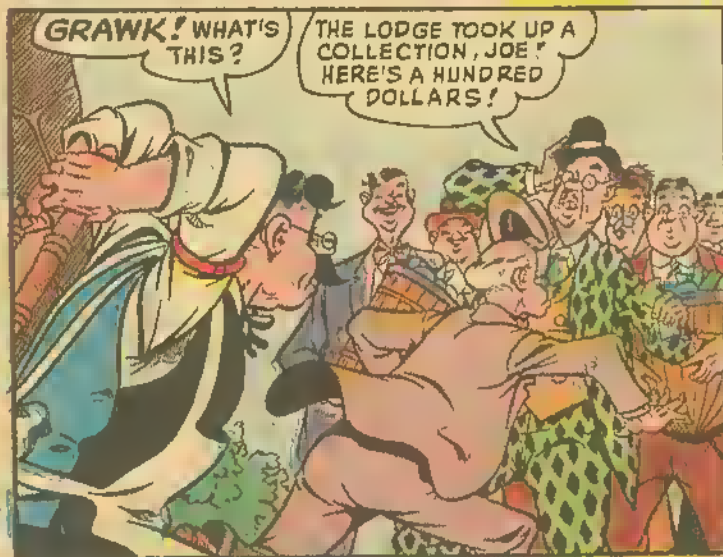
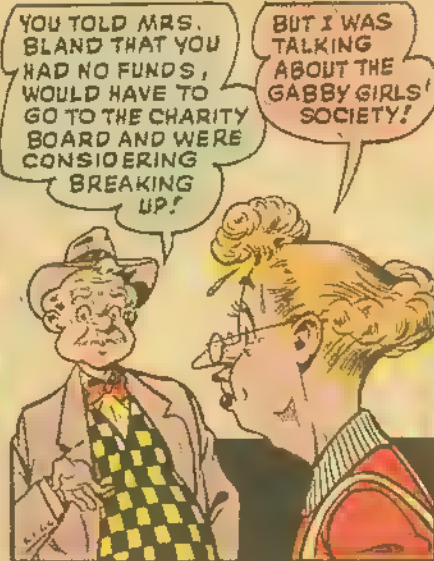
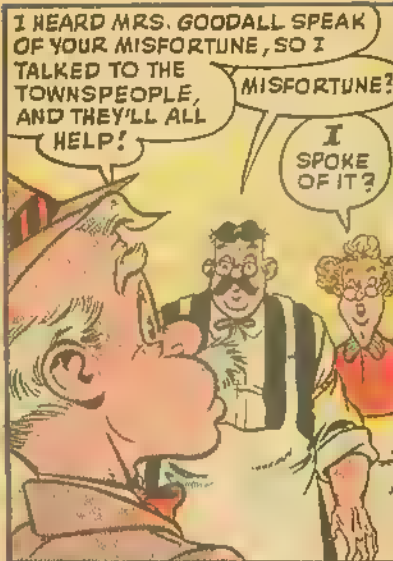
HELP ME OUT? OUT OF WHAT?

IS HE CRAZY OR AM I? MY CREDIT'S NO GOOD, HUH? I'LL TELL THAT COMPANY A THING OR TWO!

ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



EXPLOSIVE SITUATION

"YOU look smug, Unc," said Kelly Poole, easing his large frame onto the sofa. "What wrong—lost your last horse or something?"

Ignoring the harsh sarcasm in his nephew's remark, Uncle Gamlin stared glumly at a crack in the ceiling. Finally, as if noticing for the first time that his nephew had entered the room, he cocked a disapproving eye at him saying, "My boy, as long as you live, never, never give Moriarity even the time of day. It's due to Moriarity's miserable machinations that your poor old Uncle is likely to lose his last dollar—and a lot more besides."

Kelly settled himself more comfortably on the couch. He wondered what old Shamus Moriarity had done this time. Whatever it was, the story was likely to be a good one. "What's Shamus doing this time, Unc?" he said cheerfully.

"I'm glad you asked me, Kelly," said Uncle Gamlin with a satisfied smile. "If you hadn't I was goin' to tell you anyway. Here it is."

"The other day your Aunt Fann and me were taking our daily constitutional on the boulevard—mindin' our own business like good citizens—when Shamus Moriarity injects his outrageous personality on the quiet scene."

"Grubbin' me by the lapels, he says—'Gamlin it's a lucky man you are this day. I'm going to let you in on the biggest deal of your life.' Seein' that I don't trust him, he takes a firmer grip on me and says—'Listen! I've just invented the finest dry cleaning chemical in the world. Believe me, Gamlin, it's so powerful it'll remove the stripes from a zebra, and all I need is fifty dollars capital to perfect the formula and it will make millions for the both of us!'"

Uncle Gamlin paused. He shook his head sadly at the memory of the event and then continued. "Of course, you know me, son. I'm never one to shy away from an easy buck and so I invested the rent money with Moriarity on the spot. He, in turn, made me sign to the well-known line, which makes me and him partners."

"Well?" said Kelly questioning. "So you stand to make a few bucks in a deal. So what? Is that bad?"

"Is that bad, is a good question," said the old man heatedly. "Let me finish. Three hours after I became a partner of that old conman there was a tremendous explosion. Moriarity's house, and three houses on either side of his, vanished into thin air. I'm out fifty dollars—my partner's

in the prison ward of the city hospital—and the blinin' neighbors are suin' the corporation, that's me and Moriarity, for fifty thousand dollars damage. Now ain't that a pretty kettle of kippers!"

"Glory be, Unc, that's a lot of skins to be owing," said Kelly, a worried frown furrowing his young brow.

"You're tellin' me," was Gamlin's reply. "Of course, there's always bankruptcy..."

"Nape!" interrupted Kelly, shaking his head. "You can't do that—you did that last month. But you could take a little trip somewhere 'til the fuss blows over."

"Pssh!" said his uncle disgustedly. "The complete demulishment of a city block just doesn't blow over, my bud. You'll have to do better than that," he finished with a sigh.

Kelly lay on the sofa a moment, looking reflectively at the ceiling. Then, with a shunt, he sprang from the couch. "Relax, you old goat," he cried happily. "Your troubles are over. One Moriarity got you in a stew, another is going to get you out. Wait! I'll be back."

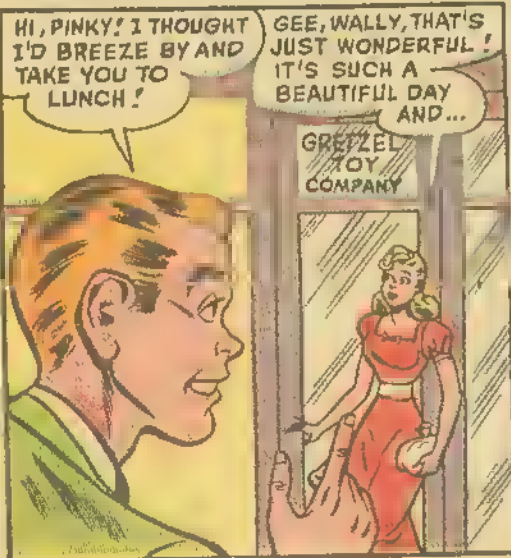
Kelly returned in a half hour, dragging a frightened little man. Shoving the newcomer towards his Uncle, he said, "Meet Kevin Moriarity, Unc. He's President, Treasurer and General Manager of the Kevin Moriarity Chemical Works, Ltd., and he's interested in your new chemical."

"Yes," nodded the little man in agreement. "The Army is looking for a new explosive, and if yours is as powerful as it appears to be, I'll pay you fifty thousand dollars for it."

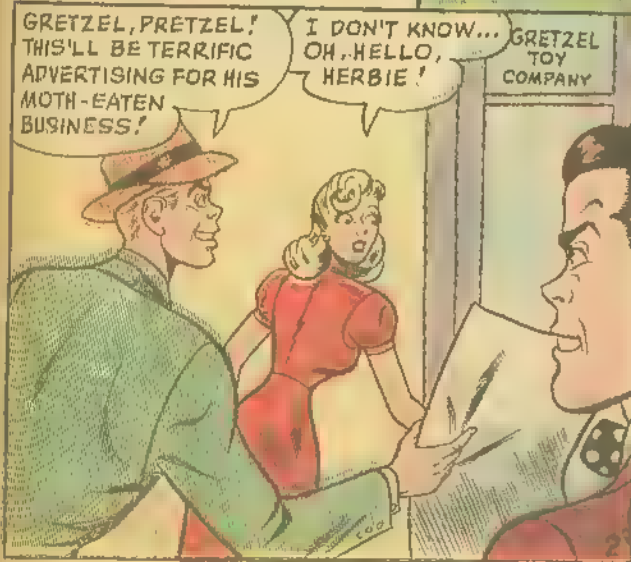
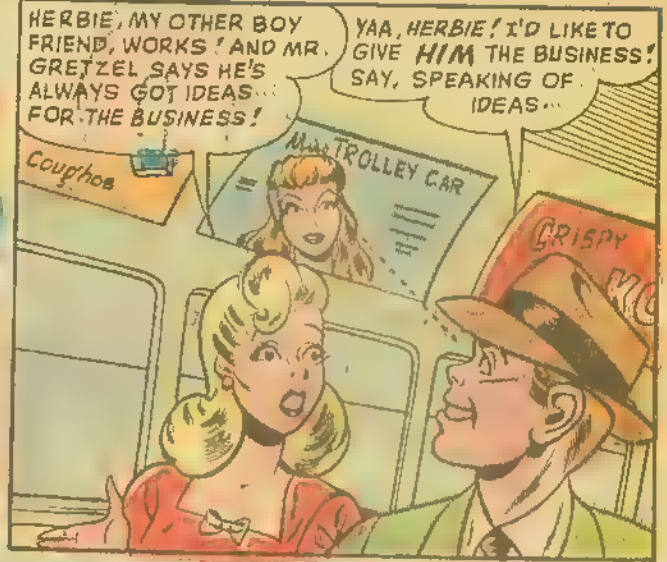
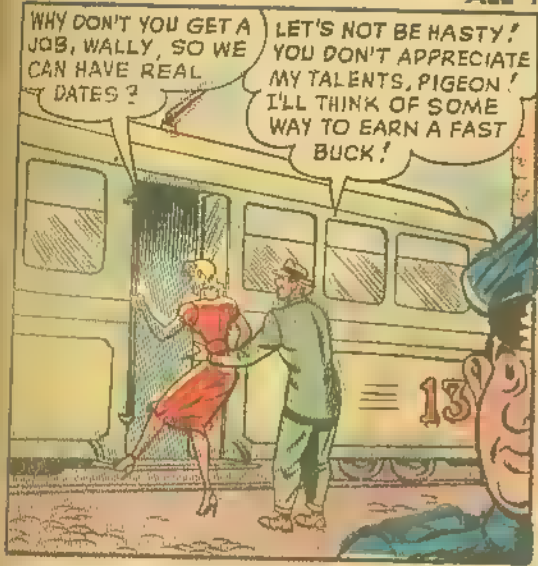
"Fair enough," said Uncle Gamlin thoughtfully, "but there's one thing troublein' me. Me and my partner's initial outlay, for experimentation and testing, you might say, is amounting to fifty thousand dollars. Of course, we'd like to make a little profit, so if you could pay sixty thousand, we'd be grateful."

The little man, who had seated himself at a table and was writing a check, nodded in agreement. "Sixty thousand it is, sir," he said, tearing the check from the book. After all, it's the government's money. Thank you and good day."

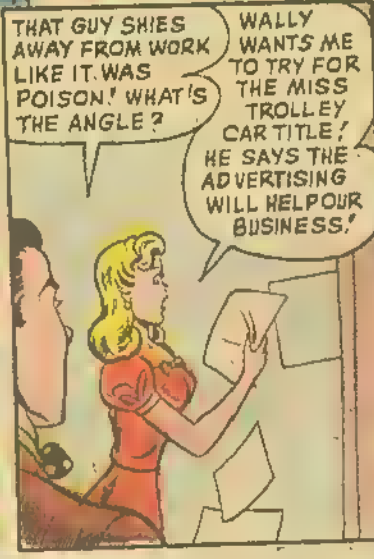
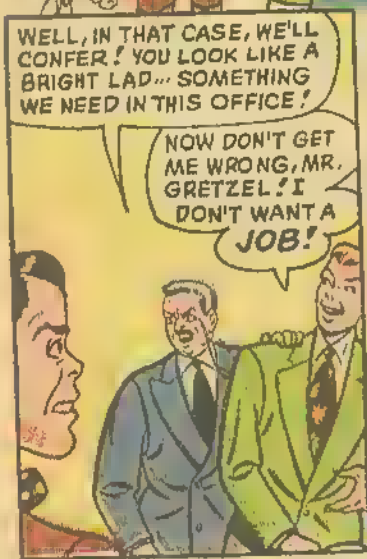
As Mr. Kevin Moriarity descended the front stairs to the street, he wondered at the shouting and shrieking coming from the room he had just left. "Crazy people," he muttered as he turned and walked away.



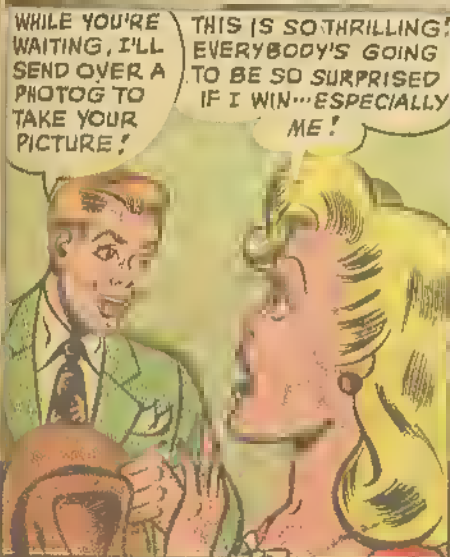
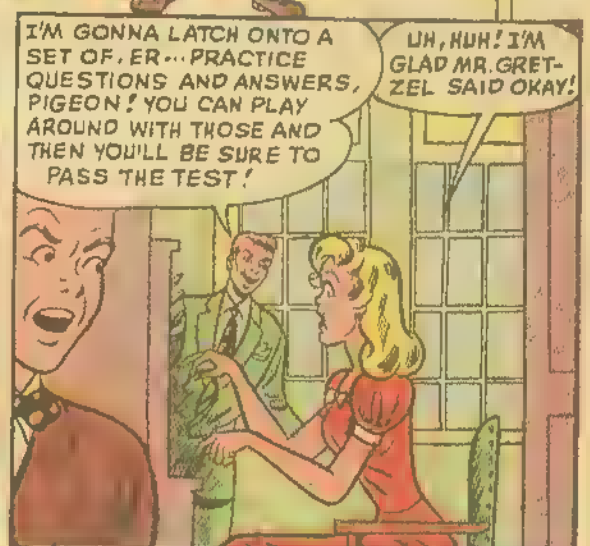
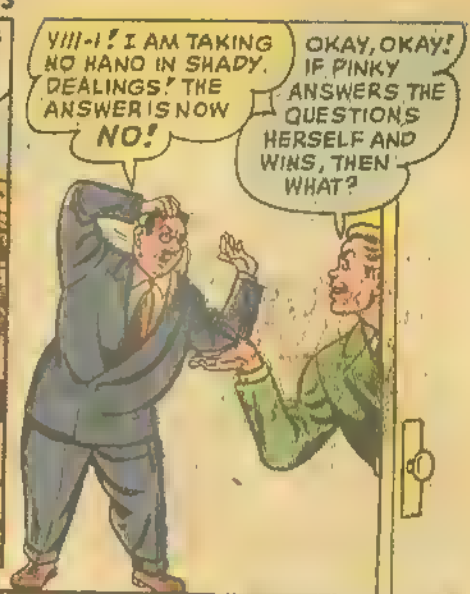
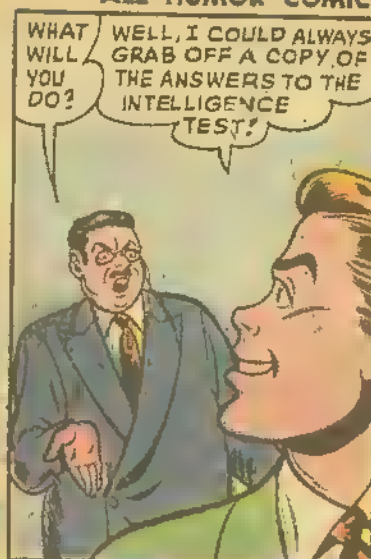
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



GOSH, EVERYTHING'S MOVING SO FAST! WHY ARE YOU SO BREATHLESS, WALLY?

IT'S JUST YOUR CHARM, GORGEOUS, AND ALSO I GOT A BIT RUSHED AS I WAS SNATCHING... ER... GETTING THE ANSWER SHEET!



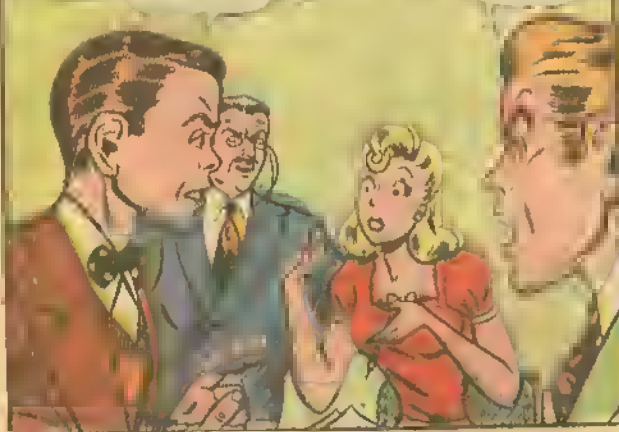
ALL YA GOTTA DO IS COPY THESE ANSWERS ON THIS SHEET AND I'LL WRITE A LETTER SHOWING HOW ORIGINAL YOU ARE!

GOSH, THAT'S EASY... BUT IT'S NOT HONEST!



RIGHT, PINKY, I'VE BEEN WISE TO THIS ALL ALONG AND NOW MR. GRETZEL HAS HAD AN EARFUL!

ULP! NOW, FELLAS... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



EXPLAIN? EXPLAIN? YOU ARE INVOLVING GRETZEL IN A FRAUD, YOU FRAUD!

YA CROOK!

SHE'S TOO DUMB TO WIN! WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?



SHE'S A DOPE! YOU ARE GIVING HER THE ANSWERS! DO YOU CALL THAT ETHICAL?

I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL JUST ANSWER ALL THESE QUESTIONS BY MYSELF! I'M NOT SO DUMB!

MR. GRETZEL



"WHAT BODY OF WATER IS KNOWN AS THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER?" WOW! THAT'S A TOUGHIE!

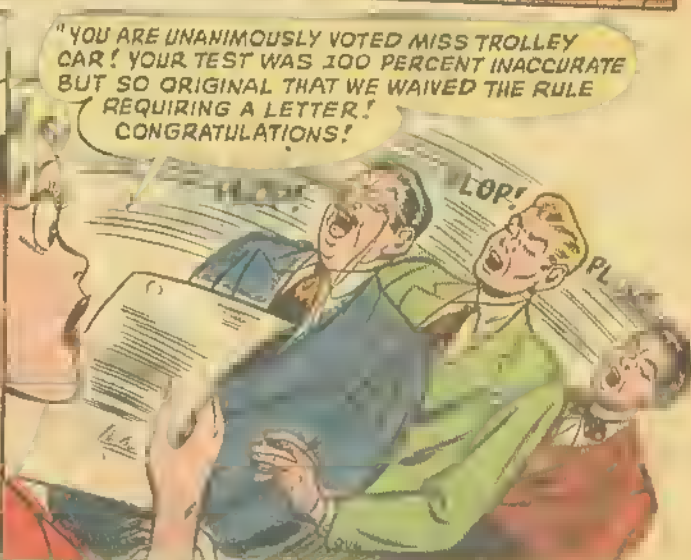


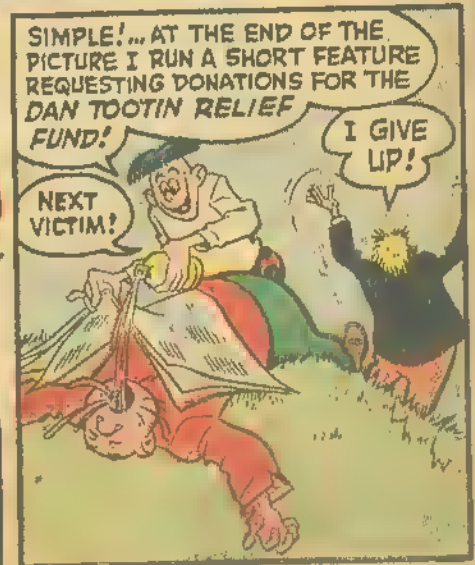
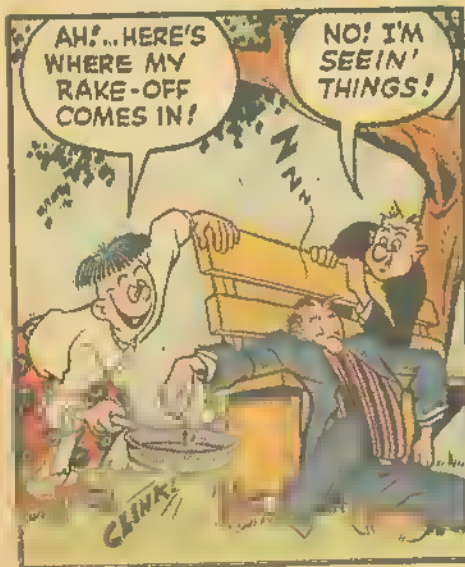
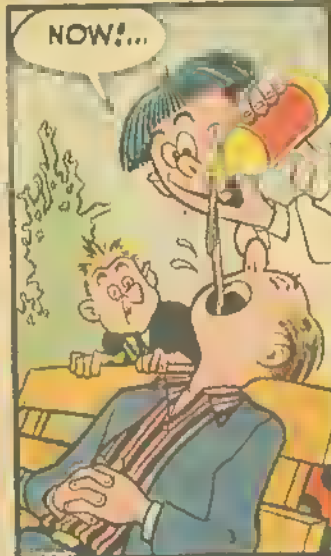
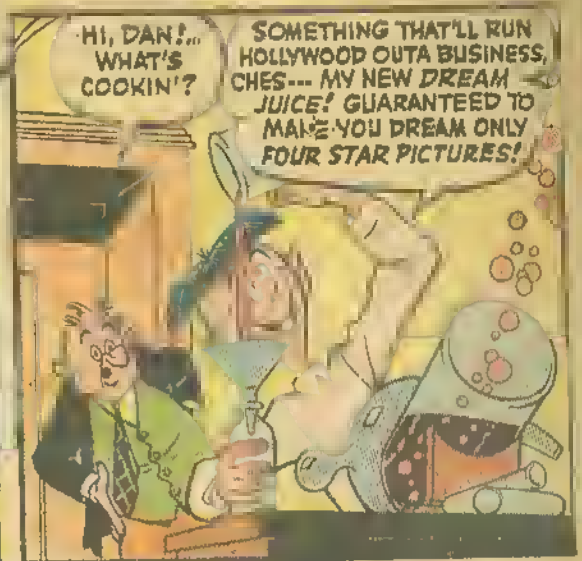
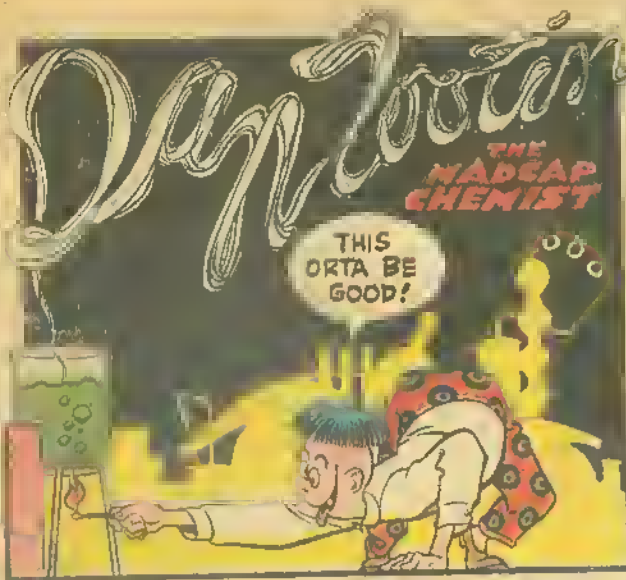
Later...

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, SO SHE WON'T ENTER THE CONTEST! YOU WIN!

FINE! I.. ULP, PINKY PARKER, WHAT ARE YOU MAILING?







BOYS! here's great news!

ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game

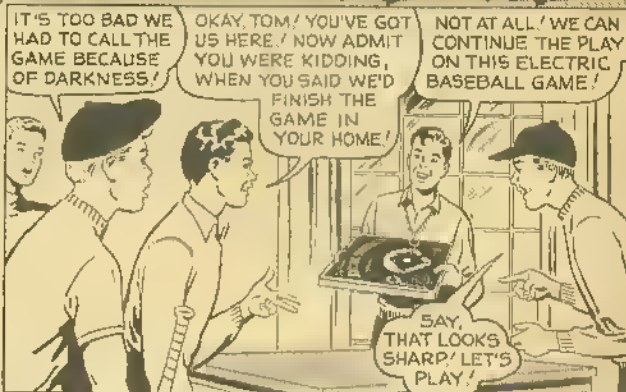
turns OUTDOOR action
into INDOOR thrills

ELECTRIC BASEBALL

IT'S A
**FENCE
BUSTER**



CLOSE PLAYS LIKE
THIS ARE BROUGHT
INDOORS BY
ELECTRIC BASEBALL



IT'S TOO BAD WE
HAD TO CALL THE
GAME BECAUSE
OF DARKNESS!

OKAY, TOM! YOU'VE GOT
US HERE. NOW ADMIT
YOU WERE KIDDING,
WHEN YOU SAID WE'D
FINISH THE
GAME IN
YOUR HOME!

NOT AT ALL! WE CAN
CONTINUE THE PLAY
ON THIS ELECTRIC
BASEBALL GAME!

SAY,
THAT LOOKS
SHARP! LET'S
PLAY!



MAN ON 2ND AND 3RD--
A HIT MEANS TWO RUNS
IF YOU'RE FAST ON THE
TRIGGER BAT, YOU'LL WIN!

STRIKE
HIM OUT,
TOM!

I WANT TO PLAY THE
WINNER! THAT'S THE
BEST LOOKING GAME
I'VE SEEN!

WATCH MY
FAST BALL!

YOU HAVE TO "SWING"
THE BAT AT THE RIGHT
SPLIT SECOND AND
KEEP TRACK OF
STRIKES, BALLS,
HITS, OUTS, RUNS,
INNINGS, ETC!

SCIENTIFIC, YET
AS EXCITING AS
CAN BE!

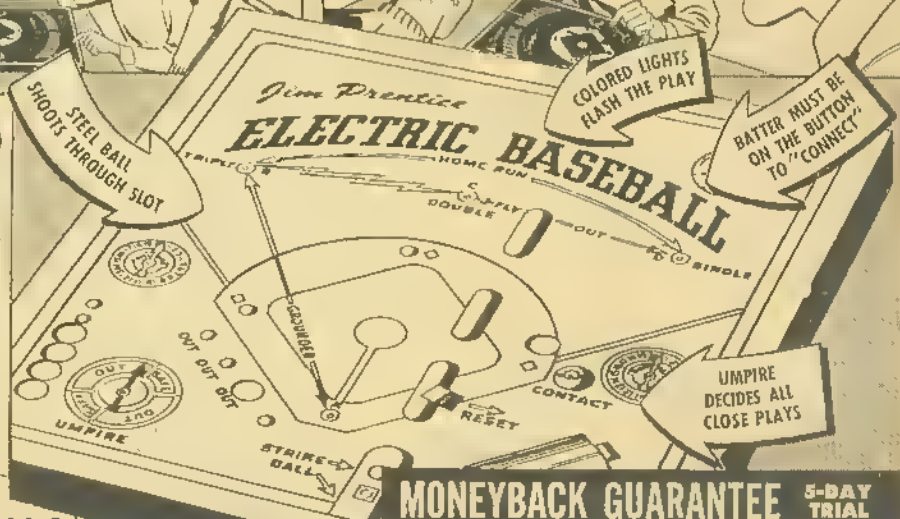
PLAY BALL--
I'M ALL
SET!

SPECIAL \$3

if you act fast

The 1949 Varsity Model Electric Baseball Game is an outstanding value at the delivered price of \$3. Hurry — send for your game — right now. Games come complete with long-life battery, tested miniature lamps, ready to play. Big 14 x 16 Ponderosa Pine frame encloses the maze of wires, soldered connections, and the mechanical bat, topped by the colorful water repellent playing diamond.

WE PAY POSTAGE...
MONEYBACK GUARANTEE
5 DAYS' TRIAL.



STEEL BALL
SHOOTS THROUGH SLOT

COLORLED LIGHTS
FLASH THE PLAY

BATTER MUST BE
ON THE BUTTON
TO "CONNECT"

UMPIRE
DECIDES ALL
CLOSE PLAYS



Hi, FELLERS!

Get busy. Be first to own this famous Electric Baseball Game. Have your chums over for some fun. REAL FUN — for the electric lights and trigger bat capture the excitement of big league baseball, play by play. Lamps flash as the ball smashes into the "electric brain". Good baseball sense helps to win. You'll learn smart baseball easily. The more you play, the more you'll want to play. Produced by the makers of the "World's biggest selling Baseball and Football games, because they are Electric". Endorsed by parents, famous coaches, sports writers and boys who love baseball.

ELECTRIC GAME CO. 94 Front Street
HOLYOKE, MASS.

act fast

MONEYBACK GUARANTEE 5-DAY TRIAL

ELECTRIC GAME CO.
94 Front St. Holyoke, Mass.

Amount Enclosed ☐

Varsity Models

- ☐ Electric Baseball \$3.00
- ☐ Electric Football \$3.00

New Super Models

- ☐ Electric Baseball \$10
- ☐ Electric Football \$10

CASH or C.O.D.

- ☐ Full payment with order — no collections
- ☐ Send \$1 deposit, C.O.D. Portman collects balance. All Games Postpaid

Name

Street

City and Zone State

"U.S. ROYAL"

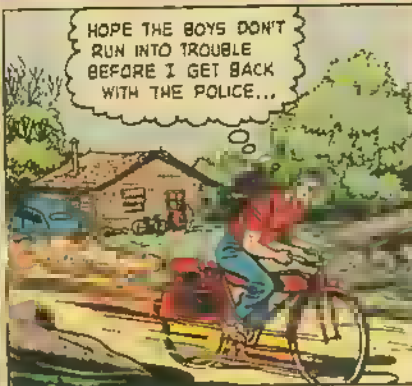
WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



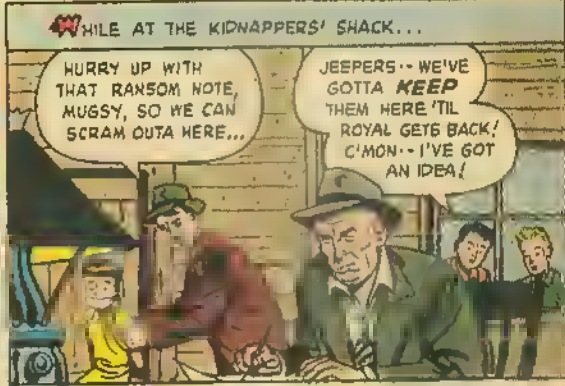
RUINING THE
RANSOM PLAN



FOLLOWING AN URGENT POLICE FLASH, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS TRACK DANGEROUS KIDNAPPERS TO A LONELY HIDE-OUT, AS THE BOYS STAND GUARD, U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF FOR HELP...

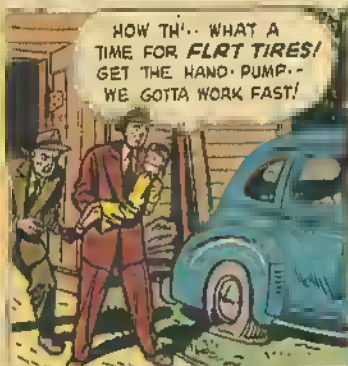


HOPE THE BOYS DON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE BEFORE I GET BACK WITH THE POLICE...



HURRY UP WITH THAT RANSOM NOTE, MUGGY, SO WE CAN SCRAM OUTA HERE...

JEEPERS--WE'VE GOTTA KEEP THEM HERE 'TIL ROYAL GETS BACK! C'MON--I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



HOW TH-- WHAT A TIME FOR FLRT TIRES! GET THE HAND-PUMP-- WE GOTTA WORK FAST!

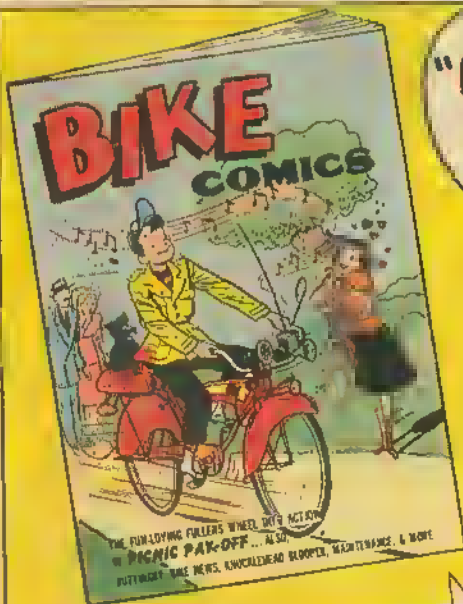
BUT U.S. ROYAL WORKS FASTER AND RETURNS WITH THE POLICE IN THE NICK OF TIME!

LETTING THE AIR OUT OF THEIR TIRES SURE WAS A GREAT IDEA, FELLAS!

IT OUGHTA BE! WE GOT IT OUT OF BIKE COMICS IN "PICNIC PAY-OFF" WHEN JIMMY FULLER--

WHOA! DON'T SPOIL THE STORY... LET OUR READERS GET THEIR FREE COPIES FIRST!

WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, YOU CAN BE SURE YOUR WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED FOR SPEED PLUS SAFETY... AND, SAY--WHEN YOU SEE A HAPPY HUDDLE LIKE THAT ONE, YOU CAN BE JUST AS SURE THERE'S A COPY OF BIKE COMICS AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!



GET YOUR COPY OF
"BIKE COMICS" AT YOUR
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE
DEALER'S TODAY.
IT'S FREE!



HEY, LOOK--A FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE... CAPTURING BANK ROBBERS!



WAIT'LL YOU MEET KNUCKLE-HEAD-- HE NEVER DOES ANYTHING RIGHT!

TERRY'S MY FAVORITE... WOTTA SELLING JOB HE DOES ON POP!



LOOK FOR THIS SIGN IN YOUR
BIKE DEALER'S WINDOW



U.S.
BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science